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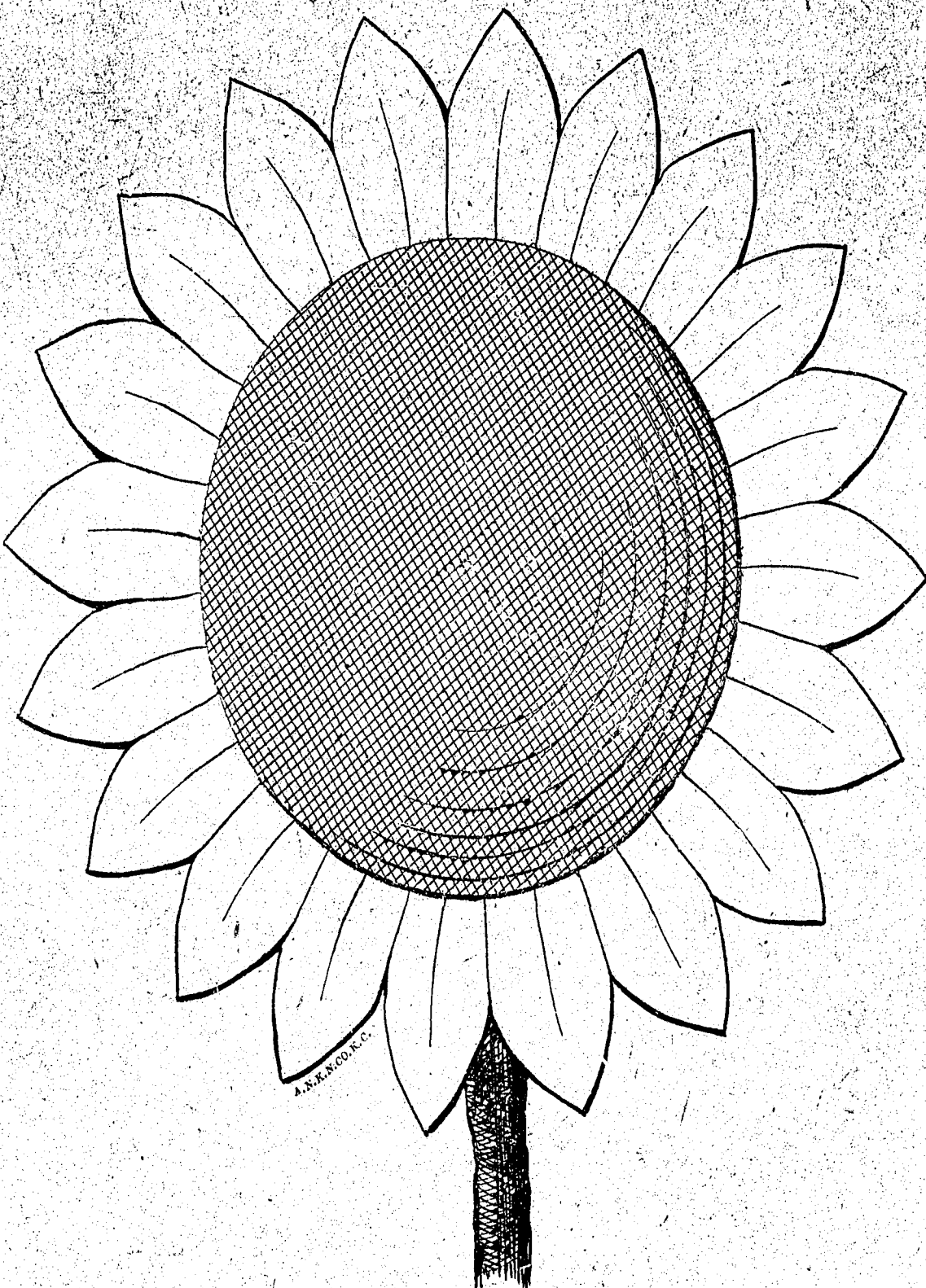
VOLUME I.

AUGUST, 1893.

NUMBER 1.

THE

KANSAS SUNFLOWER



A NON-PARTISAN ADVOCATE OF EQUAL SUFFRAGE.

Devoted to the Betterment of the Condition of Woman.

ANNA CHAMPE, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

Among its Authorized Contributors are Many of the Leading Women of America.

GARNETT, KANSAS.

THE KANSAS SUNFLOWER

VOL. I.

GARNETT, KANSAS, AUGUST, 1893.

No. 1

Crowding Out Men.

It is becoming a stereotyped expression that "The women are crowding men out of employment."

Well, isn't turn-about fair play? Haven't women submitted to the crowding-out process ever since our remote ancestry broke up in the fruit business in the Garden of Eden? Where ever woman can do better work than man, on the same salary, she is entitled to do the crowding out act, and our newer civilization seem to realize the fact. If she cannot, she will be the victim, rather than the victor, in the business world.

The best results with the least expense is what the world demands, and will have. Hence wood and steel in happy combinations drive brain and muscle from their strongest entrenchments in the field of manual labor. Protests are unavailing. Fitness is the requisite. In the process of civilization, human muscle retired before the superior strength of the horse; the horse gave way to steam, and steam is receding gradually before the miracle of electricity. All in obedience to the law that is giving woman precedence over man in many business positions, to wit: fitness to accomplish better results.

Success, now, more than ever before, is the reward of genuine merit. It crowns the efforts of a worthy few only, and they are the competent, the enterprising, and the trustworthy. Competition brings these to the front rapidly, while the less deserving fall to the rear, to take their respective places among human failures who struggle weakly on, and gasp and grumble, or rail and curse over their ill luck. Competition inevitably brings low-

er wages, or a higher degree of proficiency among competitors. The skilled workman is seldom out of a job, for it is said that, in every occupation, there is "room at the top." It follows that, if men would not be out-stripped by women, they must arm and equip themselves for success. A thoroughly-practical education is an indispensable requisite.

Fifty years ago it was not generally considered advisable to educate girls, as their life work was not supposed to require it. Consequently, woman's sphere in the world of business was exceedingly contracted. Now it is certain that the young women of our country are generally obtaining a more practical education than the young men. Most of our schools in the smaller cities graduate more females every year than males. An alarming feature of this disproportion is its rapid increase.

Fathers are largely responsible for this. The services of sons are more valuable than those of daughters, and feeling the necessity for help, they take the boys out of school, and put them to business before they are fitted for it, either by education or mental discipline. The result is like putting a colt into the harness before it is sufficiently mature to justify it. It dwarfs its physical proportions, diminishes its endurance and spirit, and detracts from its capacity for general usefulness. Others, again, let their sons out of school on the most flimsy pretense, and then give them nothing better than a loafer's life on the street. This is worse than over-work.

On the other hand, mothers proverbially sacrifice themselves for their daughters, and bend under heavy burdens proudly, that their

"girls" may win a graduate's honors. Thus it comes that girls are longer subjected to that mental discipline that, aside from a matter of mere book learning, is of vast importance to maturing mental faculties.

Then, again, girls reach mental, as well as physical, maturity earlier than boys, and, as a consequence, are better fitted, at the same age, for winning their way when opportunity offers. Further than this, women are generally more patient, pains taking and trustworthy than men. The nuisance of vulgarity, the sin of profanity, the crime of drunkenness, the lunacy of gambling and the idiocy of the tobacco habit are not common to them.

Let the class of men who are beginning to feel the "crowding-out" process give these matters more than a passing thought. In some of these may lurk the secret of trouble, for any one of them would contribute largely to man's unfitness to succeed. Women of merit feel the responsibility of new and desirable positions. They know that the eyes of mankind are upon them, and that failure means not only defeat for themselves, but for their sex. They also realize that one-half of the world view their efforts with contempt or hostility, and the other half with covert suspicion. They become terribly in earnest, and this very earnestness is an element of success. They work with a three-fold motive: to gain a livelihood, to disarm suspicion and to establish a reputation for ability to compete successfully with man. Add the novelty of new lines of labor, which is, in itself, an inspiration, and there is little wonder that the woman of to-day is a business success. The wonder is, rather, that men do not fit themselves mentally and morally to meet her with honorable, respectful competition, instead of sneering or grumbling at her commendable efforts. This they will eventually do, and the result will be a higher, broader education for both sexes, with increased usefulness for mankind.

W. H. MELLE.

Every Sentence a Gem.

The lack in the life and character of the mother is reflected in the life and character of the child. The mother is not always to blame. She is too often a victim herself. Man-made laws and customs have abridged too much, and too often, her natural rights. Through every grade of society, the old man made, fiction still exists, that the husband "supports" the wife; it matters not that she toil early and late, every day of a long life. Rest assured that every wrong done the mother—every unkind word spoken—every unjust burden imposed—every body-degrading, soul-dwarfing evil to which she is subjected will be reflected in the child to whom she gives life. Oh, these mothers! these mothers! what a part they play in shaping the life and character and destiny of a people. The limitations of the woman are the limitations of the race. What we mete out to her, that she will certainly measure back to us again. It was a fiction of the old slave law that if the mother was a slave, the child was a slave, it mattered not who the father might be. It is a fact of natural law that the slave mother breeds slavish children. The freedom of the woman means the freedom of the race. To-day, the cowardly conservatism, the slavish truckling to wealth and power, the cringing subjugation to bad laws and bad customs manifested by so many men, are the direct outgrowth of the subjection of woman to man. "Whatsoever ye sow, that shall ye also reap." The seed sown by man in the soul of the woman is springing up into a crop of evil in the life of the race, and they must reap every wisp and straw of it. No woman versed in the higher laws of life will ever bear a child of a man she does not love, or who does not love her. The misery that must come to the woman's soul in an unloved union will weave itself into the warp and woof of the soul of every child born in that union. You ask, Does the father play no part in the inherent character of the child? Yes, certainly; but never so much as the mother. Sometimes

the vices and weaknesses and diseases of the father are reproduced in the child in spite of the mother; but how much oftener we see the strength and purity of the mother neutralizing the vices and weaknesses of the male parent. I have often said that humanity will not be better until it is born better. The reform that will be the most lasting to humanity must begin with the conception of each individual of the race. Strong character, like a strong building, must have a safe foundation. A safe foundation for character is not laid after the child is born. The permanent elements of strength must enter into the very creation of the individual. Poison born into the blood and into the soul will crop out in the life. Correct training may neutralize, and repress, and check, and hold in restraint, but rotten material in the foundation is a constant menace to the superstructure of character. The foundation of strong character is laid on the rock of natural law. Starve the body, cramp the intellect, stain the soul of the parents of the land; bow them to the earth with the weight of their own and others' burdens; subject them to the dreary monotony of ill-rewarded toil, and you have sown the seed that will grow up in their children's lives in a crop of disease, weakness, evil, crime, idiosyncrasy and insanity, the evils that curse the race. Let mankind awaken to the knowledge of this truth, and it will take the step that will restore to all people their natural right. Then, with better environments, and the young trained to a knowledge of natural law, children will be born better, and the better birth, supplemented by better training, will soon lift the race into approximate harmony with the Divine plan. —M. W. W. in National Spectator, Fresno, California.

I live for those that love me,
For those that know me true;
For the heaven that smiles above me,
And awaits my coming, too;
For the cause that lacks assistance,
For the wrongs that needs resistance,
For the future in the distance,
For the good that I can do.

One Woman.

It takes a hundred men to make an encampment, but one woman can make a home. I not only admire woman as the most beautiful object ever created, but I reverence her as the redeeming glory of humanity, the sanctuary of all virtues, the pledge of all perfect qualities of heart and head. It is not just nor right to lay the sins of men at the feet of woman.

It is because women are so much better than men that their faults are considered greater. A man's desire is the foundation of his love, a woman's desire is born of her love. The one thing in this world that is constant, the one peak that rises above all clouds, the one window in which the light ever burns, the one star that darkness cannot quench, is woman's love. It rises to the greatest heights, it sinks to the lowest depths, it forgives most cruel injuries. It is perennial of life and grows in every climate. Neither coldness nor neglect, harshness nor cruelty, can extinguish it. A woman's love is the perfume of the heart. That is the real love that conquers the world; the love that has wrought all miracles of art; that gives us music all the way from the cradle song to the grand closing symphony that bears the soul away on wings of fire. A love that is greater than power, sweeter than life, and stronger than death.—Robt. G. Ingersoll.

It is easy enough to be pleasant
When life flows by like a song,
But the man worth while is the one
who will smile
When everything goes dead
wrong.
For the test of the heart is trouble,
And it always comes with the
years;
And the smile that is worth the
praises of earth
Is the smile that shines through
tears. —New York Sun.

A weapon that comes down as still
As snowflakes fall upon the sod,
But executes a freeman's will
As lightning does the will of God,
And from its force nor doors nor locks
Can shield you—'tis the ballot-box.

In Favor of the Amendment.

Mrs. Bina A. Otis, of Topeka, president of the Woman's Progressive Political League, was a delegate to the Shawnee county People's party convention, July 28th. She was made a member of the resolution committee, and was otherwise honored by the convention. Mrs. Otis is a woman of tact, of pleasing presence, and is a thorough-going suffragist. The following resolution was adopted without a dissenting vote:

"RESOLVED, In view of the equal suffrage amendment that was submitted by our last legislature to be voted upon in November, 1894, we declare the People's party of Shawnee county irrevocably in favor of 'Equal rights to all and special privileges to none,' and that the natural rights of our citizens should no longer be abrogated on account of sex. We urge the speakers of the People's party to advocate the amendment at all public gatherings during the coming year, and urge an overwhelming vote in favor of the equal suffrage amendment."

* *

Recently, the Cowley county People's party convention adopted the following resolution:

"Inasmuch as the foundation principles of the People's party are 'Equal rights to all and special privileges to none,' therefore,

"RESOLVED, That we, the People's party of Cowley county, are irrevocably in favor of extending the ballot to women."

One week earlier, the Republican convention of Cowley county presented a platform of which the following was a part:

"Believing that women have equal rights with men; that their hearts are equally loyal and true; that their intelligence and worth is equal with that of men, and that their rights to say what shall be done for the common good is as great as that of their brothers, we commend the action of the legislature in submitting the woman suffrage amendment to the people, and we assure our sisters that when the hour comes to act, the Republican men of Cowley county will, by their

vote, welcome them joyfully into full and equal political rights with men in all political affairs."

* *

A state Sunday school convention held in Salina adopted the following:

"That we rejoice in the prospect of an early opportunity to express ourselves on the equal-suffrage question, and believe it to be the plain duty of every christian to aid, in every honorable way, the enfranchisement of our sisters, that they may prove themselves politically what they are now morally: a potent factor in the right adjustment of the momentous issues of the day."

Are women needed in politics? Let these figures answer! In London one in every fifteen citizens dies in the work-house, the hospital or the penitentiary. In England eighty out of every hundred homes bear a valuation of but \$100. In London only one boy in forty attends any kind of school after he is twelve years old, and it goes without saying that the percentage is much smaller among girls. One million, two hundred thousand of the residents of London live on less than \$5 a week per family, and three hundred thousand are in chronic want of food. In the poorer parts there is one public house to every eighty persons; there are ninety thousand actual paupers, and yet the charities are such that there would be \$5 a piece for every man, woman and child in the city of London annually. In America things are tending in a similar direction. A radical change is needed.—Woman's Journal.

In the financial crisis now pending, man looks to woman for help as naturally as he hands her his coat to be mended. And why should he not? The brunt of the economizing falls upon her shoulders, and plans for the reconstruction of our finance comes as she mends Jack's and Tom's suspenders. The men realize the fact that they have been fooled, and are showing their wisdom in their effort to put the ballot into the hands of the women.—Emma Ghent Curtis in Royal George.

Holy as Heaven a mother's tender love,
Her love of many prayers and many tears,
Which change not with dim declining years;
The only love which, on this teeming earth,
Asks no return for passion's wayward birth.

—MRS. NORTON'S "DREAM."

The Woman's Progressive Political League, a strong organization in Topeka, has issued a circular declaring: "In view of a misunderstanding largely conveyed through the press, as to the object of our organization; we, the ladies of the Woman's Progressive Political League, wish to state that we are a People's party organization, first, last and all the time, and we advocate all reforms tending to the relief of the people, including woman suffrage and control of the liquor traffic."

The Springfield, Massachusetts, Republican remarks:

The news comes from St. Paul, Minnesota, that the women teachers in the public schools there are paid the same wages as men, where the work performed is practically the same. This is as singular as it is a just performance.

The prospects for woman suffrage are good. Public opinion all over the state is aroused, and one or two Jim Crow papers are fighting the measure. That makes things very hopeful.—Royal Gorge, Canon City, Colo.

Loveland, Colorado, has a co-operative exchange club numbering twenty-four women. They do not deal in money at all—only labor and products. Is not this a new feature, and certainly a good one?—Ex.

AND so, Kate Field has come over into the Suffrage ranks! We welcome her, and would add that, now that she has started over on the Lord's side, she make a clean sweep and stop advertising California wine, or any other kind of wine, and we will be real proud of her.

THE
Kansas Sunflower

A monthly journal, published for
the betterment of the condition
Woman, politically and
otherwise.

BY ANNA CHAMPE.

Price, per year, 50 cents.

Application made for admission at
the Postoffice at Garnett, Kas.,
as second-class matter.

OUR BOW.

THE KANSAS SUNFLOWER has bloomed, and it offers no apology for its appearance—none is needed. Sunflowers bloom because it is natural for them to do so. This one blooms because the present condition of things in Kansas makes it the natural thing to do. It is here in the interest of Woman, and will labor for the betterment of her condition—politically and otherwise.

The legislature has submitted to the voters of Kansas a proposition looking toward the enfranchisement of the women of the state, and, as there was no paper in the state devoted to that purpose, not published in the interest of some political party, it became necessary, seemingly, that a non-partisan paper, published in the interest of the amendment, be established. Hence, I say, it was natural that THE KANSAS SUNFLOWER should bloom. Let every friend of the cause subscribe. We are in this fight to win.

LET every man or woman who receives a copy of THE KANSAS SUNFLOWER send in his or her subscription immediately, and see that their friends and neighbors, sisters, cousins and aunts do the same. You do your share; I will do mine—and more, too. Let every one in Kansas, who knows anything of interest to the cause, not keep it, but send it right along to the SUNFLOWER.

AGITATION is life. Stagnation is death. Keep this Suffrage question before the people, and keep it stirring.

SISTERS, report your school meetings to the SUNFLOWER.

OUR CONTRIBUTORS.

Among our contributors for the coming year are some of the ablest writers in America—not only women, but men. Among the Kansas women whose pens will enliven these columns will be Laura M. Johns, Bina A. Otis, Mary E. Lease, Annie L. Diggs, Clara H. Hazelrigg, Sophia F. Grubb, S. S. Weatherbie, May Belville Brown, Minnie Palmer and other prominent women of the state. Those outside of the state will be named later on.

THE Sunflowers on our Kansas prairies bloom for all alike. They are neither partisan or sectarian. They bloom for black, white or red, for male or female, for rich or poor, through storm as well as sunshine, through drouth and grasshoppers. They just bloom, and bloom, and bloom. They turn their brave little sunshiny faces up to you when everything else would give up the battle in despair. And so we have named the first woman's paper in Kansas in the sole interest of Equal Suffrage for the flower that is dear to the heart of every Kansan, hoping that it may partake of the nature of the Kansas Sunflower, and live, and grow, and bloom in spite of adversity, if adversity must come, and, like the Sunflower, accomplish the mission for which it was born.

MOTHERS, stop saying, "O, well! he's a boy. It doesn't matter what he does; he must sow his 'wild oats'; he'll be all right after while." I tell you, a stain on the soul of your boy is just as black, and just as hard to erase as the same stain on the soul of your girl. God will not ask as to the sex of your child when He requires its soul of you. No wonder manhood is retrograding. I only wonder that we have one pure, clean-souled man, after centuries of such false teachings. Hold up the same standard of purity to your sons and your daughters.

TALK about a "free nation"! This will never be a free nation so long as the mothers are slaves. You can't raise free men from slave mothers.

SOME time ago, I read in the Flaming Sword an article headed, "Will the Coming Man be a Woman?" It made quite an impression on my mind, and I said, No! we don't want the coming man to be a woman. All we ask is justice and equality before the law. God created man and woman equal, and gave "THEM" dominion over all things; and all we are working for is that they may again be placed on the same footing. But, I was not able to stop my thinking-machine, and it would run on, about thus: If you can't devise some means to stop the boys from smoking cigarettes and cigars, and swilling beer and whisky, and running into all sorts of vice, and so filling our jails and penitentiaries with boys and men, while our girls and women are in the schools, the churches—on the up-grade all the time—why, the coming man is bound, by the eternal fitness of things, to be a Woman—not that we equal-suffragists want it should be so, either, for we don't.

It makes me weary when I hear a man with the smell of bad whisky on his breath and tobacco in his mouth say, "Well if my wife votes, I won't!" In my soul I say, Amen! so let it be. What an improvement over his ballot hers will be, anyhow. As a rule, that is the class of men you find opposing equal suffrage.

I DON'T blame some men very much for not being "suffragists," for there are a few women who don't know anything but dress and gossip, and they are usually the wives of men who are opposed to suffrage—and why? Because they measure all womankind by those with whom they are constantly associated.

ORGANIZE! organize! organize! and when you get organized, go to work! We can't expect a crop of equal-suffragists unless we sow the seed—suffrage literature and sentiment. "As ye sow, so shall ye also reap."

GET up debates on the Suffrage question if you can find any one that isn't ashamed to take the "other side" publicly.

FRIENDSHIP.

Friendship is love's full beauty unalloyed
 With passion that may waste in selfishness,
 Fed only at the heart and never cloyed ;
 Such is our friendship, ripened but to bless.
 It draws the arrow from the bleeding wound
 With cheery look that makes a winter bright ;
 It saves the hope from falling to the ground,
 And turns the restless pillow toward the light,
 To be another's in his dearest want,
 At struggle with a thousand racking throes,
 When all the balm that heaven itself can grant
 Is that which friendship's soothing hand bestows !
 How joyful to be joined in such a love
 We two—may it portend the days above !

--T. G. HAKE.

THE DEAREST PLACE.

You know where earth seems dearest,
 Your heart has told you this ;
 Where Heaven bends down the nearest,
 Your waiting soul to kiss.
 You know where cares are lightest
 And skies are ever fair ;
 You know where joys are brightest—
 The one you love is there.
 You know where hours are fleetest
 And fairest pleasures dwell ;
 You know where fields are sweetest
 With rose and asphodel.
 You know where kindly graces
 Strew blossoms everywhere ;
 Your heart knows where that place is—
 The one you love is there.

—Chicago Evening Post.

I see the church of the future as in a vision. It will be a place of peace and love. In it, men and women will not quarrel over texts or sex. It will have its altars reared to the one God of all human souls, and will have a ritual made splendid with the prayers of all the saints of all ages and all times. It will have a glory which is the shining of the sun of righteousness. Into it, men shall go, not for rest alone, but for an aspiring service, for an uplifting of spirit which shall shame all lowness of aim and all selfishness of purpose. When the church thus verifies its credentials and magnifies its office, there shall be no complaint that men and women do not come to hear. We hear it said that we

have lost somewhat of the old faith, and that there is a falling away in goodness. That is not true. There never was a time when men so hungered to do something for the unfortunate. The only trouble is that the church has entangled itself in small ideas and cheap business when it might be running its errands for God with willing feet along the world's great highway.—Rev. Anna Garlin Spencer, in a recent address at Chicago.

We have received a copy of Freedom, a weekly paper published by Helen Wilmans, at Atlanta, Ga.; price, \$1 a year. Most reformers know Helen Wilmans, and her name is sufficient guaranty of the excellence of the paper.

A Woman Pastor.

The Rev. Eugenia St. John, a regularly-ordained minister of the Methodist Protestant church, has been employed as pastor of the Gordon Place church, Kansas City, Kas. Mrs. St. John is regarded as one of the ablest ministers in that denomination, and she enjoys the distinction of being the only woman who has been chosen as the regular pastor of a church in Kansas.

Mrs. St. John has had charge of a church at Emporia for several months, and recently she has made frequent visits to Kansas City, Kas., to preach at Gordon Place church. Her sermons have proved so satisfactory that it has been decided to retain her as the regular pastor of that church. Her time at Emporia does not expire until September, but she will be assisted by her husband in filling the two pulpits until that time. Besides being the regular pastor of Gordon Place church, she will also have charge of, or supervision over, the London Heights M. P. church. On the afternoon of the 23d, she will conduct a big temperance meeting at the latter church.—K. C. Star, July 10th.

Give woman the free use of the ballot, and our free school system will at once take on new strength, and there will be more good citizenship and patriotism to the square inch than can now be found in the borders of some states.—American Eagle, Kansas City, Kas.

In the Third Congressional district Miss Helen L. Kimber is organizing Equal Suffrage Associations at a rapid rate. She is the district organizer of the state association, and is getting things in readiness there for the struggle next year over the equal suffrage amendment to the constitution.—K. C. Times.

The women of Kansas, of all parties and of no party, have wisely left all differences on other questions behind, or out of sight, while they work to secure the passage of the suffrage movement. The New York World says, "They have organized in every county, and it may be predicted they will succeed." They mean to succeed, as they deserve to do.—Woman's Column, Boston.

CAMPAIGN NOTES.

Mrs. Mary E. Lease has generously subscribed the sum of \$50 to the Suffrage Amendment campaign fund. The women of Kansas look to Mrs. Lease for vigorous blows for their deliverance.

* *

The Suffrage Amendment campaign committee has contracted with Mrs. Annie L. Diggs for a month's work this fall. Mrs. Diggs has been, all her life, an ardent suffragist, and delights in presenting argument in support of woman's enfranchisement. She is a rapid, easy and interesting speaker.

* *

Chief Justice Horton and Associate Justice Johnston have contributed each \$25 to the Amendment Campaign fund. These gentlemen are not only generous, but consistent suffragists. We call upon the many friends of the measure to remember that our work cannot be prosecuted without money, and we suggest to them that contributions are now in order and very much needed.

LAURA M. JOHNS.

It is among the plans of the Kansas Suffrage Amendment campaign committee to send a speaker to each of FIFTY county fairs (if so many there be held in the state), if satisfactory arrangements can be made. These fairs will be held mostly in August and September. Our work would be greatly expedited if the friends of the suffrage movement would ascertain, at once, the dates of their respective county fairs, with the name of the secretary of each fair board, and send the same to Mrs. S. A. Thurston, chairman of committee on fair work, Topeka. Let our friends proceed at once to find out if fair authorities will consent to arrangements for our speakers. If the work is taken in hand in season, the board will generally advertise our speakers along with their other attractions, which will make the advertising more effective. Let Mrs. Thurston hear from every county promptly, that she may have time to complete the necessary arrangements.

LAURA M. JOHNS,
Ch'm'n Campaign Committee.

Letter from Mrs. Otis.

TOPEKA, Aug. 4, '93.

MRS. ANNA CHAMPE,

EDITOR KANSAS SUNFLOWER:

Your kind letter of 2nd inst just at hand. We are glad to welcome your paper in the field of reform work, believing that it will ever, like the plant after which it is named, turn its face toward the sun.

The daily battles that must be fought against scheming politicians, misplaced confidence, ignorance and prejudice would make life almost a burden were it not for the Sunflower of hope and progress that is turning our faces ever toward the sunlight of a bright future.

The patriotism of our people must be aroused—not the patriotism that shall engage our noble sons in a bloody conflict, and convert our grain fields into fields of carnage, but a patriotism that shall muster the forces of our citizens in the intellectual and moral battle for "equal rights to all and special privileges to none."

The action of the state convention of the Woman's Progressive Political League makes it my duty, as president of that organization, to do all in my power to assist in the campaign for equal suffrage.

The following resolution was adopted at the People's party convention of Shawnee county. I desire to call attention to it at this time, hoping that the county convention to be held hereafter will adopt a similar one:

"RESOLVED, In view of the equal suffrage amendment that was submitted by our last legislature to be voted upon in November, 1894, we declare the People's party of Shawnee county irrevocably in favor of 'Equal rights to all and special privileges to none,' and that the natural rights of our citizens should no longer be abrogated on account of sex. We urge the speakers of the People's party to advocate the amendment at all public gatherings during the coming year, and urge an overwhelming vote in favor of the equal suffrage amendment."

I am aware that I need not ask you to push the suffrage work, editorially.

Sincerely yours,

BINA A. OTIS.

The following statistics are taken from the Prison Trusty, the paper published in the Kansas state penitentiary (and, by the way, one of the brightest and best papers published in Kansas):

Total number of prisoners, 850; males, 834; females, 16; white males, 621; colored males, 205; white females, 6; colored females, 10; Mexicans, 2; Indians, 11; state prisoners, 764; Oklahoma prisoners, 30; U. S. military prisoners, 11; U. S. civil prisoners, 44.

I think, after reading the above, almost anyone will conclude that Kansas women are not in the penitentiary, and that they must be a pretty safe class of people with whom to trust affairs of state. No where on God's green footstool can you find more brains, or more devotion to principle, than you can find right here on our Kansas prairies, among our Kansas women. All hail, women of Kansas! You have no superiors. Now is your opportunity to again lead the world. Let every woman in Kansas, who has the best interests of her children, her home and her state at heart, lay aside every prejudice, and everything that would hinder the cause, and for the next fifteen months, work with all the energy that Kansas women alone have, with an eye single to the one thing: Perfect liberty and equality before the law.

EDITOR SUNFLOWER: In reponse to a request of Mrs. Laura M. Johns, state president E. S. A., that each school district in the state report, through the county papers, the number of voters—men and women—in each voting at the annual school meeting, I send the following:

In district No. 53, Anderson county, 24 votes were cast, 12 men and 12 women voting.

In district No. 11, Anderson county, 18 votes were cast, 9 men and 9 women voting.

District No. 11 has two women on the school board.

MRS. D. F. LINGO.

Now, FRIENDS, put your shoulder to the wheel and PUSH—all together, now, and we'll "roll the old chariot along" over all opposition. But we must push and pull ALL TOGETHER. In union is strength.

Please report the organization of clubs, giving names of officers.

HUSH A MOMENT.

Hush a moment!—Hear the sound
 Going up the world around!—
 'Tis the moaning
 And the groaning
 Of the host oppressors wound;
 'Tis the sighing
 And the crying
 Of a thousand millions bound.
 Mother Earth's great heart is throbbing
 While she hears her children sobbing,
 And the pitying heavens resound.
 Tyrants hear it,
 Ay, and fear it.
 "Justice" is the prayer they utter;
 Judgment is the word they mutter;
 And the Lord of Sabaoth listens
 To the cry of millions bound.

He who speaks in crashing thunder,
 Yet shall break our bands asunder;
 Bickering flame and foaming torrent
 Yet shall sweep and roll thereunder,
 And the throne of God shall triumph
 Over all our foes abhorrent—
 Over all who bind and plunder.
 Hear and heed the ancient warning,
 Ye who equal rights are scorning.
 Think not men can stand unshaken
 On the land their greed has taken.
 He who made the clouds and fountains,
 Smoothing plains and lifting mountains,
 Storing earth's exhaustless treasure,
 Storing each an equal measure,
 Still is Lord of all the ground—
 And of those who fence it 'round—
 Judgment in His hand is found.
 Therefore fear Divine displeasure.

Justice comes—injustice knowing,
 Hatred of its power is growing;
 Justice tarrying, long resisted,
 Rises, as the floods white crested.
 Once, in ages long before,
 Did its winds and waters roar;
 Rumbling, muttering voices, grumbling,
 Jarred the depths and heights profound;
 Whirling winds and waters swirling
 Swept away each ancient bound;
 And the firmament seemed falling.
 Deep to deep was loudly calling,
 And 'mid hopeless shrieks appalling,
 Hell enlarged its yawning wound.

GEORGE HOWARD GIBSON, in The Vanguard.

The following short-pointed items
 are from the pen of M. W. Wilkins:

Did you ever know a fallen woman
 who hadn't been helped to her fall
 by some man?

Whatever a man abhors in a wo-
 man is the thing he should avoid in
 his own conduct.

There should never be more chil-
 dren in a family than can be well
 cared for, physically, mentally and
 morally.

The word "Home" should be an
 exponent of comfort, content and
 happiness. Without these things,
 the world loses its true significance.

When places of ill repute are
 raided, why is it that the females
 captured are always fined or impris-
 oned, and the males are allowed to
 escape?

A plain faced girl with intelli-
 gence and culture, a gentle heart
 and good manners, will pass the ig-
 norant beauty long before the forty-
 year mark

The world is growing better. It
 is getting to be a common thing to
 find a group of women who are not
 talking about the weather or their
 neighbors.

What do you think of a farmer
 who plants twice as big a field of
 corn as he can cultivate properly?
 What do you think of a couple that
 burden themselves with children
 that must be victims of neglect?

The dependence of women upon
 the bounty of men has led countless
 multitudes into terrible degradation.
 This will be true until we evolve a
 condition that will render girls and
 women absolutely independent of
 men as far as their living is con-
 cerned in all the relations of life.

Thursday, August 31st, will be
 Woman's day at the Anderson
 county fair. An effort is being
 made to secure Helen M. Gougar
 and other prominent speakers.

Two Southern universities, that
 of Alabama, at Tuscaloosa, and of
 Tennessee, at Knoxville, have thrown
 open their doors to women. And
 thus woman is advancing step by
 step.—Union Signal.

Colorado Women on Silver.

The Road, Denver.

Members of the Equal Suffrage Association have been asked a number of times this summer how they were going to vote if they received the ballot this fall?—whether they were inflationists or contractionists, silverites or goldbugs? if they understood or ever thought anything about the financial situation or the industrial conditions of the day? if they realized the desperate situation of the West at this moment?

In order to give vent to their own feelings on these subjects, to answer the questions asked by various people as to the platform occupied by them, to express their sympathy with the great mass meeting of Tuesday, and to crystallize the sentiments of the association, the following resolutions were adopted last Monday night at the regular weekly meeting of the association.

No one will dispute that if women had the ballot that they would vote—just so far as they understood—for the good of their homes, their city and their country. No one who lived through the war, either in the North or South, can doubt the intense patriotism of women. They have but a single idea when they believe their people are the victims of oppression. The feeling against the gold ring is running high among the women of Colorado to-day, for, as one of them has well said, they and those they love are feeling its blighting power:

WHEREAS, The action of England in closing the mints of India to silver, undoubtedly taken in the interests of the gold powers of the world, has resulted in the closing of the mines and smelters in Colorado, which has already brought hard times upon us and will inevitably result in the destitution in our state; and,

WHEREAS, The destruction of our silver mining means the partial paralysis of all the other industries of Colorado; and,

WHEREAS, Women must always suffer first in times of financial stringency, from the rigid economy that must be practiced in the home, the denial of benefits to their chil-

dren, and the quick reduction of their wages, already in most cases lower than those of men; and,

WHEREAS, The monetary question affects not only the silver producing states, but the entire country, the demonetization of silver having been, as we believe, a financial conspiracy to rob the people; and,

WHEREAS, Since 1873 statistics show that tramps, failures, want, misery, crime and millionaires have increased out of all proportion to the increase in our population, and this increase in pauperism and crime must ever appeal to the hearts and minds of women; and,

WHEREAS, The President of the United States has called an extra session of congress on August 7th, for the express purpose of repealing the Sherman law authorizing the purchase of 4,500,000 ounces of silver monthly for the government, and with the undoubted intention of fastening the single gold standard upon the United States forever, if possible; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the Non-Partisan Equal Suffrage Association of Colorado, do hereby join our brothers of the state in protest against such repeal on the part of congress unless followed by a free coinage law at the ratio of 16 to 1;

Resolved, That we believe the contraction of the currency is the great cause of the great majority of the pauperism and crime in the world, which must ever weigh more heavily upon women than men;

Resolved, That we denounce Grover Cleveland as the representative of the gold ring of London, Berlin and New York, and believe that he cares nothing for the interests of the great masses of the American people.

Resolved, That we believe we could serve our state and our homes better and more intelligently with the possession of the ballot than in any other way.

Resolved, That we heartily endorse the great mass meeting of the citizens of our state, called in the interests of free silver, and trust that the action of the silver convention of Denver may be productive of much good.

She Gave Him Points.

Woman's Column, Boston.

An amusing incident is reported to us by a friend in North Dakota:

One evening recently, Mrs. S—, of Grand Forks, N. D., was annoyed because her husband was late to supper. She is her own housekeeper, and is very prompt with her meals; and as a rule, her husband is also on time. Supper stood for an hour before Mr. S— put in an appearance. He explained that he had been circulating a petition among the voters of his ward to make Mr. C—, a lawyer, eligible as alderman at the coming election.

"You see," he explained condescendingly, for his wife's enlightenment, "he has to have a petition signed by one-tenth of the voters in the ward before his name can be up for election."

It happens that Mr. C— is a member of the local whist club, which has been losing laurels in a visit to a neighboring town. Mrs. S— is a bright, observing little woman, and she saw an opportunity to give her husband a lesson. With mischief in her eye, but impatience in her voice, she retorted from the kitchen:

"If Mr. C— had not been travelling around the country playing whist and getting beaten, he would have known that, according to the new law, a notice posted twenty days before election would have made his name eligible, and saved you running all over town with this petition. The petition has to be circulated only if the notice is not put up in time."

Mr. S— gazed in astonishment at his brisk little wife, who was carefully avoiding his eye in order to conceal her amusement.

"Is that a fact?" he inquired, quite humbly. "Well, if a woman can do her own housework and yet keep better posted on voting questions than a lawyer himself, I am in favor of woman suffrage!"

Senator Stanford's vast wealth will eventually go to the university he founded, but Mrs. Stanford will control it during her life.—Ex.

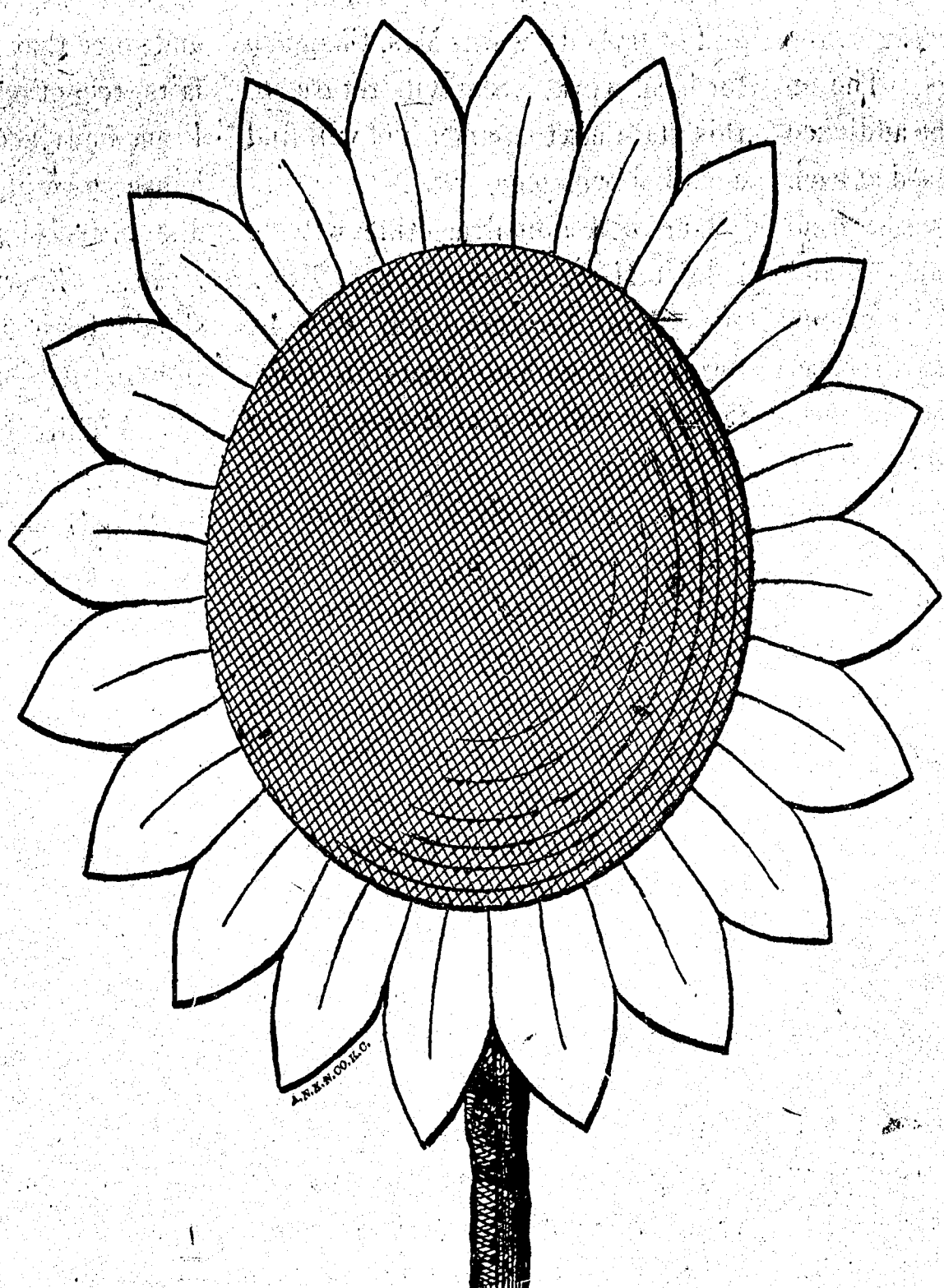
Prepare for the conflict.

VOLUME I.

SEPTEMBER, 1893.

NUMBER 2.

◀THE▶
◀KANSAS SUNFLOWER▶



Written for THE KANSAS SUNFLOWER.

◀SUNFLOWERS▶

BY MAY RAPLEY M'NABB.

Faces of brown and golden,
Slenderest forms of green,
Nodding, bowing and smiling
On the breast of the prairie seen.

Over the thin bladed grasses
Flashing their earnest eyes,
Fraught with a golden sunbeam
Floating from azured skies.

Loneliness cannot sadden,
Their cheer our hearts empower,
Beautiful emblem of Kansas,
Warm hearted, free sunflower.

Devoted to the Betterment of the Condition of Woman.

ANNA CHAMPE, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

GARNETT, KANSAS.

THE KANSAS SUNFLOWER

Woman's Campaign Opens.

Following is a portion of a private letter from Mrs. Johns:

The initial meeting of the woman suffrage campaign is over, and its success is an auspicious omen. We held it in Kansas City, as you know, and Bancroft's Tabernacle was crowded from the beginning to the end of the open meetings. The interest was cumulative; the audience and the enthusiasm increased at each session. Our speakers were from the ranks of three parties, and showed the unitedness of the women of the state on this question, irrespective of party relations. It was a pleasing sight to all who care for woman's advancement, which to all altruists—that company of strongly-individualized women, of various religious creeds, and prominently identified with different parties, STANDING TOGETHER on the woman suffrage platform, speaking as one woman in support of the amendment, and yet not for one instant disloyal to their respective political or religious affiliations. That spectacle attested the growth of woman out of narrowness into breadth and strength, and was a promise of better things to be. A People's party woman speaking to a Republican remarked of this feature: "We would argue ourselves less than loyal to woman if we did less than stand together on this question."

One of our resolutions seems not to be clearly understood. It attempts to make plain that the state suffrage campaign committee is non-partisan in its work, tho' ALL-PARTISAN in its make-up. It is composed of four Republicans, four Populists, two party Prohibitionists and one Democrat, and there are two vacancies, and we think we'll fill these with mugwumps, perhaps. What our resolution undertakes to recite is that any speakers going out under the auspices of this committee are to talk straight suffrage doctrine to the people, and are not to talk the tenets of their respective parties, no matter to what party they may happen to belong. But this restriction does not bind these individuals when they are not in the employ of the state committee. Independent of

that committee they do what they please in the way of speech-making.

After the meeting at Kansas City, Mrs. Carrie Lane Chapman went to Colorado to conduct the campaign in that state. Mrs. Chapman's oratory and her charming personelle captured the Kansas City audiences and everybody wants Mrs. Chapman for local work. She will return to this state next summer and will find a cordial welcome.

Our state annual meeting will be held in Holton, November, 8, 9 and 10. Mrs. Chapman will then be returning from her labors in Colorado, and will stop at Holton for our convention.

Mrs. Emma Smith DeVoe, of Illinois, new to our state, won golden opinions at Kansas City. She is speaking every day now in northern Kansas, and appears at several county fairs. She will remain in the state until about the middle of October. We are particularly fortunate in securing Mrs. DeVoe's services. Her experience in campaigning, her persuasive eloquence, her power to win votes is just what we need now.

Miss Annie L. Diggs has gone to Chicago, but will return September 18th. She gave the first ten days of September to purely suffrage work, and proved her usefulness, but her political party demanded a part of her valuable time, and after certain work contracted for with our committee, she will be on the political platform. Mrs. Diggs is brave and logical and sincere, and will be welcomed back to the suffrage ranks whenever she is free to come.

Mrs. Ella W. Brown, of Holton, is dragged from her law office by Mrs. Thurston to speak at a number of county fairs.

Miss Anthony speaks at Olathe, Hiawatha and other points, and then hurries back to Chicago, to return for our state fair, when she will speak on suffrage day.

Mrs. Helen M. Gouger returned to Indiana from Kansas City. Mrs. Gouger is well known to Kansans. She retains all her old-time impetuosity, eloquence and ability to delight her audience with vim and point.

Mrs. Bina A. Otis and Mrs. J. C. Bare, president and vice-president respectively of the Kansas Woman's Progressive Political League, went from Kansas City to renewed labors. Mrs. Bare has arranged for a series of picnics—six of them—in her county. I spoke at one near Eudora, and since that time have spoken at fairs, receptions and local meetings. I am convinced that more school-house meetings must be held—distinctively suffrage meetings, I mean. Every voting precinct should have its suffrage organization and its enrollment book.

The Third congressional district is being organized systematically by Miss Helen L. Kimber of Parsons. Let all in that district, who want suffrage work done, write to Miss Kimber at Parsons. I wish you would emphasize this matter. I am rejoiced to know that Anderson county is being organized. Let the good work go on.

Here comes my train, and though this strong wind which breathes dust and drouth and scorches everything it touches, out under a sun hot enough to blister the stone sidewalk, wearily I go on my way to urge the justice of the pending amendment. I long for the comforts of my home, and dream of enjoying them when this cruel war is over. Yours, truly,

LAURA M. JOHNS.

Frances E. Willard is now in Switzerland, whither she went in July. She will remain there several months with the hope of regaining her usual health.

Helen M. Gougar has just passed her fiftieth birthday. May she live a hundred years and grow younger every day.

If you want to know how to obtain choice premiums, send TEN CENTS for FIVE WEEKS trial subscription to

THE WOMAN'S TRIBUNE,

Washington, D. C.

Everybody sending \$1.00 before Jan. 1, 1893, will receive this national weekly paper one year and their choice of one of the great art pictures in colors: Columbus Before the Court of Ferdinand and Isabella, and The Landing of Columbus.

THE KANSAS SUNFLOWER

Vol. I.

GARNETT, KANSAS, SEPTEMBER, 1893.

No. 2.



«KANSAS»

BY W. H. MELLEN.

Send forth the joyous tidings
From the mountains to the sea,
From pine-crowned northern hill-top
To sunny southern lea,

That Kansas—glorious Kansas—
Still will lead in ev'ry fight
Where loyal hands are needed
For the championship of right,

Quick to dedicate to Freedom
All her beautiful domain,
Unvexed by gyves or fetters,
Crack of whip or clank of chain,

And to say to all the burdened
Who from thrall and bondage flee,
"Whose footsteps cross my borders
Shall for evermore be free."

Free as the wild winds sweeping
Her boundless western plain—
Free as her mighty rivers
Rolling proudly to the main.

Free, too, from all the thralldom
And leprous stain of rum,
Freed by her creed and charter
Through all the years to come.

Lo! she faced the loathsome legions!
Put the hellish host to rout,
O'erthrew them, bound them, scourged them,
And as demons cast them out.

No more shall manhood tremble
In the tempter's deadly snare,

Nor scoffs and curses answer
Childhood's plea and woman's prayer.

Not again shall sun-kissed valley,
Flow'ry slope or vine-clad hill,
Change the blessings of the harvest
For the curses of the still.

Ever onward, ever upward,
Great in every worthy cause,
Grand in all her institutions,
Mighty in her righteous laws,

Now she flings her glorious banner
Proudly on the outer wall,
Its legend, "Human Freedom,
And Equal Rights for All."

One law for prince and pauper,
For layman and divine,
For magnate in his palace,
And the toiler in the mine.

One law for man and woman—
Equal both, and truly free,
And over all the blessings
Of love and harmony.

Then ever onward, upward,
Undaunted and unbought,
To broader fields of action
And grander realms of thought.

"Ad astra per aspera,"
Her banners crown the heights
Of loyalty to Freedom
And highest human rights.

Woman's View of Suffrage.

The following letter appeared in the Rocky Mountain News during the recent session of the Colorado legislature, and, although that was some time ago, the letter is so good that we feel constrained to give it to our readers:

In view of the equal suffrage bill now pending in the senate, I take courage to send you these opinions, knowing that your columns are ever open to the voice of the people. I find the more courage to do so from the knowledge that I voice not only my own sentiments, but those of many other women. The arguments now heard against equal suffrage are almost too threadbare to answer. They perhaps had some force forty years ago, when the subject was new and women were struggling out of the inherited bonds of ages; but in the light of the last generation, they become very tame. Take that ancient saying, "It will desecrate the sanctity of the home." It can hardly be urged now, when a neighboring state has thus risked the purity of its firesides. Do we hear of desecrated homes in Wyoming? Are the sacred Penates there overturned? Have Wyoming women become an unsexed, shameless race, engulfed in the mad vortex of politics, forgetful of all domestic and social ties, because they vote for president? Do not women continue to be women just the same? Don't women go on in the same old way there, marrying and giving in marriage, making homes and buying new spring bonnets? So with all the rest of the worn old platitudes about the unsexing and degrading influence that politics would have upon women.

These arguments were all made, Mr. Editor, when the subject of higher education for women was first mooted. That struggle is forgotten now, but the things that were said can be found in histories of the subject, in the files of newspapers of the day, in the memory of women who went through the fight.

Thirty-five years ago, the first college for women in the world was founded on the banks of the Hud-

son. At Vassar, the highest education was for the first time held out to woman. Now, her own colleges are rich and many, and the majority of the great universities have opened their doors to her. What is the result? Are women any the less womanly because thousands upon thousands are college alumnae? Because thousands are practicing physicians? Because they are multiplying in the ranks of the law? Because in every profession, almost, every business office in our great cities, their presence has become a matter of course? Society is not torn up by the roots because these things are. No more would it be should the last and logical step be taken and her political equality assured.

But, forsooth, her male relatives represent (?) her interests. Go to your court-house records, Mr. Editor, and examine the applications for divorce. Four out of every five are filed by women, and in all the same pitiful tale is recorded—drunkenness, abuse, vile names, personal violence, desertion. Are these the men to tenderly guard the interests of their womankind at the polls? And suppose decent men vote to protect the interests of women related to them. They are not obliged to vote, I suppose, to protect other men's female relatives, or the vast mass of workingmen, or those unfortunate females who haven't any men related to them.

During the second session of the Thirty-ninth congress, a bill was introduced to extend the suffrage to negroes in the District of Columbia.

On Monday, December 10, 1866, Senator Cowan, of Pennsylvania, moved to amend by striking out the word "male." In his memorable speech on that occasion, Senator Cowan said: "I would ask gentlemen while they are bestowing this ballot which has so much merit in it, such healing efficacy for all ills, which educates people, which elevates them above the common level of mankind, which, above all, protects them, how they will go home and look in the faces of their sewing women, their laboring women,

their single women, their taxed women, their over-burdened women, their women who toil till midnight for the barest subsistence, and say to them, 'We have it not for you. We could give it to the negro, but not to you.'"

Surely, that act of negro emancipation was a logical and consistent one! Here were 4,000,000 blacks, just from the overseer's lash, utterly ignorant. There were no family ties. Slavery did not recognize the family. There was no marriage. Children had been systematically separated from parents. It was a vast bewildered mass of individuals, each turned out to shift for himself and herself. The man slave and the woman slave were equally ignorant of the alphabet and the first principles of political economy. And the freedman was enfranchised and the freedwoman was not! And the male freedman was enfranchised and the 15,000,000 of white women were not.

Throughout the war, those women, especially the suffrage movement, abandoned all efforts for equal suffrage. Instead, every effort was bent to aid the country in her hour of peril. They organized the sanitary commission, the most splendid example of organized charity ever known.

Later, they organized the Freedman's bureau. They organized a national woman's league, and rolled up a mammoth petition, containing hundreds of thousands of names, praying congress to emancipate the slaves as the surest, quickest way of cutting the gordian knot of the rebellion. In a letter written May 6, 1864, to Susan B. Anthony, Charles Sumner thanked the association for its work. He presented their petition with words of eulogy. The leading journals of the North vied with each other in praise of their patience, patriotism and a hundred other good qualities. Yet, after the war, when these same women presented another petition, asking that, in the reconstruction, the suffrage be given without discrimination in race, color or sex,

[CONCLUDED ON SEVENTH PAGE.]

THE KANSAS SUNFLOWER

3

A LEAF FROM THE DEVIL'S JEST-BOOK.

Beside the sewing table chained and bent,
 They stitch for the lady, tyrannous and proud—
 For her a wedding-gown, for them a shroud;
 They stitch and stitch, but never mend the rent
 Torn in life's golden curtains. Glad Youth went,
 And left them alone with Time; and now if bowed
 With burdens they should sob and cry aloud,
 Wondering, the rich would look from their content.
 And so this glimmering life at last recedes
 In unknown endless depths beyond recall;
 And what's the worth of all our ardent creeds,
 If here, at the end of ages, this is all—
 A fair face floating through the merry ball,
 A dead face plashing in the river reeds?

—CHARLES EDWIN MARKHAM in Calif. Illust'd Magazine.

WOMEN'S RALLY.

Kansas City Star.

The two days' suffrage rally in Kansas City, Kas., closed Saturday night with a meeting that filled the tabernacle to overflowing. The presence of such a great multitude of intelligent, thinking men and women of the two Kansas Citys thrilled the noted national and state suffrage agitators with joy, and good old Susan B. Anthony exclaimed that, with such a grand starting of the long campaign, half the battle for the ballot had already been won for the women of Kansas.

The rally was a wonderful gathering of gifted women of the state and nation who are battling for the success of what they believe to be a righteous cause. Its like has never been seen before in Kansas. It will be memorable as marking the beginning of one of the most unique campaigns in political history.

Not one among the thousands of people who attended the four public meetings would count the time lost or even poorly spent. Such a flood of feminine eloquence and oratory, and such a fusillade of facts and arguments, can be heard but once in a life-time. What will result from such a rally, or what will be the impress on the minds of the unconverted men upon whom success depends, will only be revealed through after developments. Men of all par-

ties in Kansas City, Kas., who have noted the trend of political affairs in Kansas for years admit that if the women keep up the fight as they have started out, nothing on earth will prevent the passage of the suffrage amendment in November, 1894. They base their belief on the fact that Kansas is always doing something "cranky," and, as one old-time political leader said to-day:

"When one of these reform movements strikes Kansas, there is no use trying to head it off. It starts like a gentle zephyr, and before we know anything, it is a cyclone sweeping over the prairies and taking everything before it. With Mrs. Lease and Mrs. Diggs and Mrs. Johns directing the fight, we might as well give in now."

The closing meeting Saturday night differed very little from the other three public meetings, save that the audience was larger and the collection for the campaign fund was several dollars greater than at the other meetings. The speeches were all about woman suffrage. They were good speeches, too, but it was like seeing the same play with a different set of players.

Mrs. T. J. Smith, of McPherson, made the opening address. She was the youngest of the Kansas women who were prominent in the rally. Miss Susan B. Anthony was given another ovation when she

arose to relate her experiences in her long fight for woman's rights. Other speakers were Mrs. Clara Hoffman, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Byron Sherry and the Rev. C. H. St. John.

THE COMING MAN.

Oh, not for the great departed
 Who framed our country's laws,
 And not for the bravest hearted
 Who died in freedom's cause,
 And not for some living hero
 To whom all bend the knee,
 My music would raise her song of
 praise—

But for the man TO BE.

For out of the strife which woman
 Is passing through to-day,
 A man that is more than human
 Shall yet be born, I say.

A man in whose pure spirit
 No dross of self will lurk;
 A man who is strong to cope with
 wrong;—

A man who is proud to work.

A man with hope undaunted,
 A man with god-like power,
 Shall come when he most is wanted,
 Shall come at the needed hour.
 He shall silence the din and clamor
 Of clan disputing with clan,
 And toil's long fight with purse-
 proud might

Shall triumph through this man.

I know he is coming, coming,
 To help, to guide, to save.
 Though I hear no martial drumming,
 And see no flags that wave.
 But the great soul-travail of woman
 And the bold, free thought unfurled
 Are heralds that say he is on the
 way—

The coming man of the world.

Mourn not for vanished ages
 With their great heroic men,
 Who dwell in history's pages
 And live through the poet's pen,
 For the grandest times are before us
 And the world is yet to see,
 The noblest worth of this old earth
 In the men that are to be.

—ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

Women in the state of Illinois are prohibited by law from working more than eight hours. Good law that.—Royal Gorge, Canon City.

THE
Kansas Sunflower

A monthly journal, published for
the betterment of the condition
of Woman, politically and
otherwise.

BY ANNA CHAMPE.

PRICE, PER YEAR, 50 CENTS.

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice
at Garnett, Kansas.

BROTHERS, when is taxation with-
out representation tyranny?

COL SEARS, of Gov. Lewelling's
staff, remarked, "If I had not been
a suffragist before I came to this
fair, I would be now."

ADJT.-GEN. ARTZ put on the yel-
low ribbon and sang with the glee
club that furnished the music for
Helen M. Gougar's speech.

DO YOU like the SUNFLOWER? The
best way to show your appreciation
is to send in your subscription and
get you friends to do likewise.

THE SUNFLOWER is receiving many
flattering notices from the press. I
shall, from time to time, publish
these notices. I thank you, broth-
ers and sisters, for your kind words.

THE Garnett E. S. A. bought all
the narrow yellow ribbon in town,
for badges for the fair, and could
not begin to supply the demand.
One could almost imagine the fair
ground had bloomed into a sunflower
garden.

GOV. LEWELLING and staff donned
the yellow ribbon at the informal
reception given them at the W. C.
T. U. headquarters by the W. C. T.
U. and E. S. A. of Anderson coun-
ty. The Governor also put on the
white ribbon.

PUSH the battle to the gates from
now on to November, 1894. Don't
let any one scare you into the belief
that the enemy is asleep, and if you
don't keep still you will awake him.
I tell you, the Devil never goes on
a vacation, and if he ever sleeps,
some of his imps are on guard.
GO TO WORK!

JUST look about you to-day and
see what a muddle you have made
of a one-sided government. It re-
minds me of a home a man has kept
for about six months, while his wife
had been east, visiting her mother.
See the men standing around, scratch-
ing their heads, asking, "Where are
we at?" I tell you, my brother,
you have got things into a pretty
snarly condition, and the only way
you will ever get the knots and
kinks out is to do just as you do
when your house gets so dirty that
you can't stand it any longer with-
out getting cholera: go after your
wife; she can get it all untangled,
if she has to take a hairpin to do
it with.

I ASKED one of officers of the An-
derson County Fair Association,
next day after the fair, what he
thought of Woman's day at the
fair. He answered: "It was
IMMENSE! It will be one of the fea-
tures of the Anderson county fair
in the future. Why, the gate re-
ceipts were far beyond anything we
have ever had in the twenty-one
years of its existence."

DEAR FRIENDS, you must forgive
me if I impose on you this month
with too much of our fair work, but
we worked so hard to make a suc-
cess of our first Woman's day at
the Anderson county fair, and it
was such a BIG SUCCESS, I can't help
telling you about it—and if you
have never tried it, go and do
likewise.

OH! the crowds and crowds of
people that came to the fair on Wo-
man's day! and every one—men,
women and children—seemed so
happy, and we never once heard
any one say, "What will become of
the children while their mothers are
attending the fair?"

I HAVE received many kind letters
complimenting me upon the appear-
ance and excellence of the SUN-
FLOWER. I wish I could answer
each one, separately, but that is im-
possible, so I take this method of
thanking all for their kindly words
and good wishes.

Restaurants for Women.

Philadelphia Times.

There has been such indignation
against the restaurants in great
cities, where, after a certain time,
women are not admitted without an
escort. Let us then rejoice that an
enterprising New York man has
opened one where men are not ad-
mitted between 12 and 2 o'clock.
When a woman appears accompanied
by a man she finds she must take
him upstairs, where the ordinary
restaurant tables are, the down
stairs floor being reserved for ladies
only. This is one of the few coun-
ter establishments for women, and it
has become so popular there are
likely to be many others. It looks
queer at first to see a line of women
sitting before a counter on high cane
stools, with their feet resting on a
brass rail, but everything is orderly,
and the waiters, in their white
aprons and white jackets, look as
grave as judges. Most of those
seated are habitues, and they lose no
time in giving their order, which
has been thought out before sitting
down. They are for the most part
busy women and the time thus
saved by being instantly served is
to be spent in doing some errand or
in a brisk walk.

"A ham sandwich and a cup of
tea," "Two dropped eggs on toast,"
"Brown bread, rolls and milk," or
"A chicken croquette and a cup of
chocolate," these are some of the
familiar orders. A brother was very
much disgusted lately to find his
sister was in the habit of attending
one of the counter restaurants. "But
why not, Tom? I only want a bite
at noon and the food is always good,
just as nice as if I had waited ten or
fifteen minutes elsewhere to be
served." Tom could not state his
objections very plainly, but the
truth was, he disliked this democratic
way of eating for his sister, though
he wouldn't have hesitated himself.
Brothers like their sisters to be aris-
tocrats and they like other fellows'
sisters also to be the same, in spite
of the way they will sometimes talk
about a girl's extravagance. All
the same, the counter restaurant
serves the purpose of a large class
of women.

Woman's Slavery.

Male slavery has been almost universally abolished, but that of the female has been changed into a milder form of dependence. The ancient woman was sold in marriage, by her father, for sheep, camels or sheckels—the modern woman, too often, sells herself for roof, garb, food and social considerations. Society looks on and calls it “a good catch,” “a fortunate snap,” etc. The dependent condition of woman has, more than any other cause, contributed to her physical servitude. If not born to wealth, or if not supported by relatives, she must enter the arena of business handicapped in value of time, in wages, because she is a woman. She must endure the imposition of the ages, or starve or go under, or get married, which is the equivalent to the other two. Marriage “for revenue only” is always a horn of a dilemma, the other being poverty and shame. What is the moral difference between the woman who goes under for want of food and shelter and the woman who marries for the same? For the one, society paves the way to hell; for the other, it builds the golden stairs to social eminence.

Every young woman should despise the too common female ambition of being supported and coddled by a man called a husband. She should demand training for brain and hand that will make her independent of wedlock as a mercenary consideration. A woman's charms or weakness are not for barter, not even with a husband. Anything less than love between husband and wife is bondage and iniquity. What a suppliant woman becomes, what a loss of dignity and self-respect she must suffer when obliged to nag a husband and fairly tease out of him what is called “pin money,” and these women are mostly those from whose lives have been driven out all the sweet graces of womanhood, by hard and unrequited toil. Then think of the women who “roll in wealth,” who swing away the hours in hammocks; who doze into oblivion, on downy pillows, the priceless

moments; who fritter away their own time and their husband's money at fashionable resorts, without a thought of self-culture, or a tinge of shame for their dependence.

What are the so-called accomplishments of women but the gilding of chains that enslave, or the art that vainly tries to soften the hard features of social tyranny, or the attempt to hide conventional vice behind a screen of birds and flowers.

REV. M. DICKERMAN.

Kingman County Suffragists.

This is Woman's age. She is fast freeing herself from the narrow sphere in which she has so long been accustomed to revolve, and is grasping with comprehensive realization the situation in which the age finds her. More and more is she coming to the conclusion that the world was, in part, created for her, and that the complicated machinery with which man controls and administers public affairs will also yield to the manipulation of woman's lighter hand.

With this thought in view, the ladies of Norwich, Kingman county—friends of equal suffrage—called a meeting at that place, Aug. 12th, and invited the officers of the county K. E. S. A. to address them. They secured two churches—the Presbyterian, in which was spread a most elegant and sumptuous dinner, and the M. E. church for the audience and speaking. Better or more ample arrangements could not possibly have been provided, and the people of that locality seemed to appreciate the effort made. The church was well filled with a fine, intelligent audience. In fact, it is impossible ever to see any other kind of assembly in Kansas. The meeting was called to order by Mrs. M. V. Bennett (for whose husband the township was named). Mrs. Thompson presided at the organ, Rev. Cummings, pastor, Mrs. Allen and others assisting the singing.

The meeting opened with the patriotic hymn, “America.” Prayer was offered by Mrs. Anderson, of Pratt county. Mrs. L. M. Conkling, secretary of the county asso-

ciation, then stated the object of the meeting and gave a short address. This was followed by a song written by Mrs. Madole, of Kingman [to be found in another column], and sung by Mrs. Kinsey.

In the absence of the county president, Mrs. M. L. Parsons, the meeting was addressed by Mr. D. R. Kinsey. Another song enlivened the audience, entitled, “Give the Ballot to the Mothers,” when Mrs. Kinsey, superintendent of enrollment work, addressed the meeting and presented the books for signatures, and a goodly number were secured.

After adjournment, another elegant luncheon was served, when the speakers proceeded to Belmont, where a very enthusiastic meeting was held in the evening. The programme was quite similar to the one at Norwich, and a good number enrolled themselves under the banner of Equal Suffrage.

Thus the good work progresses in Kingman county.

MARY M. CONKLING, Co. Sec'y.

Women Declare for Silver.

The Advocate.

At the last meeting of the W. P. P. League, held in Topeka, the following resolution was adopted:

WHEREAS, The effort of the monometalists to secure the unconditional repeal of the Sherman law has enhanced the financial depression of the present time, thrown hundreds out of employment, and is an effort to contract the circulating medium of exchange in the interest of the money power of this and other countries; therefore, be it

Resolved, By the Woman's Progressive Political League of Topeka, that we ask our representatives in congress to vote and use their influence for the free and unlimited coinage of silver at its present ratio of 16 to 1, that the dollar of Washington's time may not be sacrificed to the selfishness and avarice of the monometalists, while the laboring people of all classes are thrown into a slavery from which they can never be freed, except by a bloody war or slavery far more horrible to contemplate than was ever African slavery.

The Board of Lady Managers.

The following article, from the pen of Miss Laura Gregg, which appeared in the Woman's Column of the Eagle, is so good that we feel that we must re-publish it. Miss Gregg is a teacher in our city schools, and she has a bright future before her:

We hear a great deal about the Board of Lady Managers being adjourned and sent home because they could not agree. The anti-suffrage press makes much of this statement and presents it to the public as convincing argument that the ballot should not be given to woman.

Now let us reason. If the disagreement of the Lady Managers is sufficient reason for disfranchising these women as well as all other women it is equally sufficient to disfranchise all the members of the Kansas legislature, and consequently, all the other men in the land. And even more so for we have heard of no militia called out to subdue this Board, no revolvers used, no court martial trial and no doors broken down to let some in and to keep others out.

Again, while our opponents proclaim so loudly that the Board of Lady Managers have proven their incapacity to participate in public affairs by quarrelling, they say not a word about the men managers being unworthy of the ballot, notwithstanding the fact that they have denied and defied the authority of the United States on the Sunday question ever since the opening of the fair.

The anti-suffrage press would lead us to believe that the Board of Lady Managers were a body of ridiculous, quarrelsome women, whose only mission had been to disgrace the state from which they came and draw their salary. But go to the fair and see what they have done, in spite of their limited means and the criticism of an unfair press. They have provided the Woman's Building, which is the best display on the grounds of the same cost, and it was the first to be completed and in readiness to receive visitors. Then they contributed to the Government building one of its best exhibits—the display of Colonial Relics, which is circled by the walls of the dome. Visitors linger at this place longer than at any

other part of the immense building.

Here may be seen a piece of Plymouth Rock, John Alden's prayer book, the compass of Roger Williams, the Indian deed of Warwick in 1642, a vest embroidered by Marie Antionette and Madame Genet, Gen. Schuyler's camp service, Count Roebambeau's watch, a plate and spoon owned by Franklin and a piece of the first lightning rod, a musket ball from the scene of Bardocks defeat, a masonic emblem and a sash belonging to LaFayette, the latter of which bound his wound at the battle of Brandywine, Washington's diary of 1781, his epaulette, masonic emblem, camp service and a hundred other things belonging to the great hero, Paul Revere's brazier, the drum beaten at the battle of Bunker Hill, some tea from the famous Boston Tea party, a plate owned by Jacob Leisler, a piece of brocade that came in the Mayflower, a colonial powder-horn and hundreds of other relics of noted men and women which connects us so closely with the heroic past that we seem for the time to be living in it. This exhibit speaks much for the industry and good management of the Lady's Board, let the newspapers say what they will.

Now that the ladies' work is completed is it anything strange that the Board should disband and retire to their homes?

Much of their so-called quarreling was simply parliamentary debate, such as characterizes any spirited body of people who have energy enough to push their work to completion, especially such a task as the Lady Managers had upon their shoulders. Hon. Thomas W. Palmer president of the World's fair, in his address August 13th paid them this compliment: "Nothing of the present century compares with the work they have done at Chicago. Don't believe the reports you hear that there is continual strife and dissatisfaction among them. They behave better than the men, yes, and the house of representatives also."

Now upon what grounds can our opponents heap censure and ridicule upon them? Let us rather be proud that they have completed so successfully such an arduous task.

Write for club rates.

Woman's Day at the Fair.

From the Kansas Agitator, Aug. 31.

The Anderson county fair this year is certainly a success, every day, but Woman's day was the best day of all. From early morning till almost noon, the roads were lined with people coming from all directions to hear that eloquent woman, Mrs. Helen M. Gougar, talk upon the subject of Universal Suffrage.

The state military band gave their services, as a compliment to the ladies, and furnished an escort to the carriage containing the speaker and the officers.

It is impossible for us to publish even a synopsis of Mrs. Gougar's address, and it is useless for us say anything in commendation, for those who heard her were so well pleased that what we might say would add nothing in the way of pleasure or edification, and to those who did not hear her we could not give an adequate idea of the beauty or force of her address. Her hearers were well pleased, and she was frequently interrupted by rounds of applause, and we miss our guess if she did not make numerous converts to Universal Suffrage.

Next year, Mrs. Gougar will make a good many suffrage speeches in Kansas, in behalf of Woman.

* *

THE EVENING RECEPTION.

Gov. Lewelling and a portion of his staff arrived on the grounds a few moments after the close of Mrs. Gougar's address. Some of the ladies conceived the idea of having an informal reception in the evening, and the matter was soon arranged. Rev. Kellogg kindly threw open the doors of M. E. church, and by 9 o'clock a nice company of people had assembled at the church. Gov. Lewelling was introduced, and he made a few timely and well-chosen remarks. He was followed by Mrs. Gougar, who made a short address. Adj. Gen. Artz was next called, and he made a few pointed but good-natured remarks, and highly complimented the Garnett "Guards." Col. Taylor and Maj. Stotler made sort talks, and the meeting "broke up" with a general hand-shaking.

* *

Suffrage headquarters on the fair grounds were marked by a "sign-board," the background of which is composed of grains of corn, and the letters of black beans. In was a neat design—the handiwork of Miss Alla Gregg and Dr. Cunningham.

Woman's View of Suffrage.

[CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.]

Charles Sumner presented the petition "under protest," and the same papers held the same women up to ridicule and obloquy. These are historical facts.

Equal suffrage would introduce a vast American vote into politics. Five men come to us from Europe to one woman. Thus, the female vote would be largely American. Here am I, tingling to my finger-tips with patriotism. Ancestors or relatives of mine fought in every war of ours, from the Revolution to the Rebellion. Yet, men from Hungary and Bohemia and Italy, inhabitants of my country for less than a year, can vote, and I cannot. It would introduce a moral force into politics.

There are six women in the Canon City pen out of 600 prisoners; yet, when they get out, the 594 can vote and we cannot. But the effects are not the question. The question is one of simple justice and right. Men have no shadow of right to forbid any woman to vote if she wishes. They have the power, but not the right. I base my right to vote on the simple fact that I want to do so. That some other women do not makes no difference to me. The right of suffrage does not make its exercise compulsory on any one. I said to a prominent lawyer of Denver, "If two women were indifferent to the ballot to every one that wished it, you would have no right to deprive the one-third of their right because of the others." "Good heavens!" said he. "Put it one-tenth—one-hundredth. That argument of women's indifference won't hold water for a minute."

However, all these arguments may be logical, but they are not practical! Politicians listen, and then they seclude themselves and say, "Go to, now! We want no petticoats in politics! Look ye, these women will not be bought at the polls. They are educated. They will be an unmanageable element in politics! They will not conduct politics in the good old way! They put not up for the drinks, neither

for the cigars! Never will they spend \$2,000 on election expenses! The saloon men like it not, and the bums and the loafers, the heelers and the ward politicians, and the mob generally, behold, it maketh them very wroth. Go to, now! vote against that bill, and kill it before it goeth to the people, lest these Knights of Labor put it through at the next general election!

A WOMAN TAXPAYER.

A lady writes from South Dakota, asking a long list of questions about woman suffrage in Wyoming. It is enough to say that, after trying woman suffrage for twenty years, we, here, are entirely satisfied with its workings, and unanimously incorporated it in our state constitution as the fundamental law of the land. We have never seen one of the evil results predicted by old fogies, and its effects have been only good, and that continually.—Laramie (Wyoming) Sentinel.

Women will not always be on the "annex" plane in higher education. In time they will sit in class rooms with the men, attend the same lectures, enjoy the same library and reading rooms, and be in every proper sense "fellow students." Every year of the "annex experiment" indicates more plainly that education in our foremost colleges will before many years are gone show no trace of sex discrimination.—Boston Globe.

The true girl will look on the the bright side of trouble, and after marriage will be the first to sympathize with her husband in any misfortune which may befall him, thus turning the shadows of life into beautiful sunshine.—Prison Trusty.

A good girl is to her husband what cream and sugar are to coffee—she drives all the bitter from his life and dispels the grief and gloom.—Ex.

• For every girl who goes to the bad there is a dozen young men who are willing to go with her.—Ex.

A Live Club Organized.

A lively and energetic meeting was held at the Centennial school house in the evening of August 3d. Its purpose was to organize an Equal Suffrage association.

A good audience was in attendance. Speakers and organizers were expected from Garnett. The Garnett help failed to appear, but Centennial pluck and energy came to the front, as usual, and, as a result, a very promising organization was effected.

The audience was composed equally of ladies and gentlemen.

J. N. Caldwell called the meeting to order and stated the object of the meeting. Mrs. Slocum was elected chairman. The constitution and by-laws for local unions, as recommended by the state Equal Suffrage organization, were adopted. The committee for obtaining signatures obtained about 27 names.

The election of officers resulted in the following competent selection: President, Mrs. McMurray; vice president, Mr. Babb; recording secretary, Mrs. Lizzie Caldwell; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Electa Leizure; treasurer, Mrs. Bowen. The proceedings elicited a very lively interest throughout.

Mrs. Eliza Hudson, superintendent of the franchise department of the W. C. T. U., was present, and gave very able help in the organization. Mrs. Hudson and several gentlemen, by request, gave some good and concise speeches on the suffrage subject. The speeches were spicy, patriotic and to the point. Here are some quotations:

We should vote for the enfranchisement of women because it is right, and every man who goes to the polls and votes against his wife having the right to vote exercises the power of a tyrant, and no man has a just right to say, My wife shall not vote. That women have not the right to vote to-day is a tyrannical usurpation. J. N. C.

I believe that the women of Kansas will get the right to vote in our state, because Kansas is one of the first and foremost states in the Union in every advancement, and I believe the men of Kansas will restore to our women the right to vote. R. N. K.

We call upon you, gentlemen, to use your influence, to express yourselves upon this great subject, to speak for us, to vote for us, for it is upon you we must depend to obtain the ballot, for we are disfranchised. You are voters. The day was when you were without the power of the ballot, and every argument you used in behalf of your enfranchisement applies with equal significance to our appeals for enfranchisement and recognition as citizens. Mrs. E. C. H.

Ignorant foreigners and the corrupt element are organizing against this great movement, because they fear the result of woman's vote, knowing that her vote will be cast against the nefarious trades by which they thrive. Let us organize and give the women the power of the ballot. B. B. B.

This organization is not for the purpose of encroaching upon the rights of any man, or of depriving any man of any just right. Its object is to help us become more intelligent in our conceptions of right, and to help establish the rights of every man, woman and child. J. N. C.

* * * * *

MARY LINGO, Sec'y pro tem.

THE WILD SUNFLOWER.

At early dawn, like soldiers in their places,
 Rank upon rank the golden Sunflowers stand;
 Gazing toward the East with eager faces,
 Waiting till their god shall touch the land
 To life and glory, longing they wait—
 These voiceless watchers at the morning gate.

Dawn's portals tremble silently apart;
 Far to the East, across the dewy plain,
 A glory kindles that, in every heart,
 Finds ample warmth, and kindles there again;
 While rapture beams from every radiant face
 Now softly glowing with supernal grace.

And all day long with silent worship keeps;
 And as their god moves grandly down the West,
 From ever stem a lengthening shadow creeps
 Toward the East—ah! then they love him best,
 And watch till every lingering ray has gone,
 Then slowly turn to greet another dawn.

ALBERT BIGELOW PAINE.

No Occasion For Tears.

From the Topeka Capital.

The New York Times in a long editorial makes a tearful plea to the Democracy and "the women whose voices have not been heard from," to rescue the wives and mothers and sisters and daughters from female suffrage. The Times laments at length the great damage of our women "being spoiled for all the finer uses of the sex." Rousing all the manly fire of his Troubadour heart the writer intimates in the following good English that he cares nothing for the men of Kansas, and that the state can even go to hades, but his swelling bosom is all torn up over the terrible future of the women. He says: "Our sympathies are not with the men of Kansas in this struggle, nor are we solicitous for the public interests of that state, which have been so bedeviled by fanaticism and incompetency under manhood suffrage. Its people are entitled to make a political bedlam of it if they see fit, and try wild experiments with social order and the machinery of the government. If its men are such feeble creatures as to surrender their prerogatives and submit in craven fashion to the superior pretensions of loud-mouthed viragoes, they deserve the fate that awaits them.

But we grieve to think of the effect upon the women themselves if those who are now taking part in politics shall succeed in subduing to their standard of womanhood the whole sweet sisterhood of the state."

We assure the owner of these tender sensibilities that the women of Kansas, while probably grateful to him for his unselfish devotion, are not alarmed about being "spoiled for all the finer uses of the sex." They believe, we may add for the information of the Times, that as intelligent citizens and tax payers, they are entitled to a voice in the transaction of public business. They believe that a study of a citizen's duty and a knowledge of the machinery of government will not unfit them for wives, or sweethearts, or mothers. They believe that the enlarged political privileges given them by full suffrage will open wider the doors of useful occupations and honorable professions, and raise the wages of all women who work and secure to them equal pay with men for the same grade of work.

It is not believed by the men of Kansas that a woman who is intelligent as to her political duties is disqualified for the high place of wife or mother. The world is progressing and broadening and widen-

ing, and adapting itself to new conditions, and in it all, woman is progressing in spite of the many small jealousies and narrow prejudices of men whose idea of womankind is confined to an ideal home. We venture to say in the great city where the Times is printed there are tens of thousands of intelligent, struggling women, as there are in every great centre of population, who would have a fairer chance in the contest for honest bread if men were generous enough to give them their political rights. Woman suffrage will succeed in Kansas because it is right and fair and just to the women. If the editor of the Times will come to Kansas after the men of this state have made women their equals before the law, as they will do in 1894, he will see thousands of happy homes in every county of our splendid state, where the charming wives and mothers and sweethearts are not spoiled by having been crowned with full citizenship.

Lincoln's Opinion of Marriage

Abraham Lincoln once remarked that every man about to marry should stand over a doctor with a club and make him tell the truth in reference to the chosen partner for life, if there is no other way of getting it out of him. Also, that the parents who would allow a girl to marry a man without knowing, as nearly as could be known, his physical as well as his moral condition deserved to be scalped.

"The whole marrying business is wrong," said Mr. Lincoln. "Fashionable girls have too often foolish mothers, who care for nothing but to sell their flesh and blood to the highest bidder."

"Ma," said a newspaper man's son, "I know why editors call themselves 'we'." "Why?" "So's the man that doesn't like the article will think there are too many for him to tackle."—Exchange.

Lovely woman can do almost anything with a hair-pin. Why not let her tackle the financial question? —Boston Globe.

THE KANSAS SUNFLOWER

The Sensible Woman is a Gem. Chicago Tribune.

A crusty old bachelor once said that a sensible woman was the noblest work of God. His audience was composed of congenial friends, and he was not disputed, so he continued:

"The sensible women who are born into this world outnumber those who leave it, six to one."

"Got the figures to prove that?" asked a reporter.

"No; but you can't prove that I'm wrong. My statement is an axiom, and will be acknowledged as such before long."

"What comes of the sensible women who don't die?" was the next question.

"They die fools; spoiled in the bringing up."

A sensible woman begins early in life to show her prevailing characteristic. As a child she can be reasoned into obedience when she cannot be coaxed or driven, and, though it would be idle to attach undue importance to the bachelor's opinions as given above, it is wise to remember that wise impulses may be changed to bad ones by improper training.

The sensible woman does not allow self-gratification to persuade her to do that which is contrary to reason or sound judgment. She never loves a man so dearly, notwithstanding his bad habits, which she despises, that "she cannot give him up." Her good sense tells her that love is short-lived unless fed on respect, and also that an affection which is weaker than a bad habit is scarcely worth having.

The sensible woman never does a thing simply because every one else is doing it, but because she has decided that she may safely do it. She cares just enough about the opinion of her neighbors, and none too much. She who does not care what others think of her is lacking either in good sense or morality. She whose first thought is, "What will folks say?" lacks good sense and the firmness to do what she believes to be right, regardless of consequences. The sensible woman is the medium between these two extremes.

In time of trouble one turns involuntarily to the sensible woman. Others may be favored companions when the skies are clear, but under the clouds are as useless as a lace shawl in a snow-storm. But the sensible woman knows you are human, and although that may have seemed prosaic, when your fair-weather friends are comparing you with the angels, you are not grateful. She does not gush, or look scandalized, or say "I told you so," or become sentimental, or try to convince you that she has suffered worse; you know at once that she understands that she is not wanting in appreciation or sympathy, and that she will help you if you will let her.

There is one sin which seems to me is everywhere and by everybody underestimated, and quite too much overlooked in the valuations of character. It is the sin of fretting. It is as common as air, as speech; so common that unless it rises above its usual monotone we do not observe it. Watch any ordinary coming together of people, and see how many minutes it will be before somebody frets—that is, makes more or less complaining statement of something or other which most probably every one in the room, or in the car or on the street corner, it may be, knew before and which, probably nobody can help. Why say anything about it? It is cold, it is hot, it is wet, it is dry; somebody has broken an appointment; ill cooked a meal; stupidity or bad faith somewhere has resulted in discomfort. There are plenty of things to fret about. It is simply astonishing how much annoyance may be found in the course of every day's living, even at the simplest, if one only keeps a sharp eye out on that side of things. Even Holy Writ says we are prone to trouble as sparks fly upward. But even to the sparks flying upward, in the blackest of smoke, there is a blue sky above, and the less time they waste on the road the sooner they will reach it. Fretting is time wasted on the road.

HELEN HUNT.

You are invited to subscribe.

Suffrage Work in Cowley County.

The question of Equal Suffrage is certainly gaining strength and popularity in Cowley county. The county association held the first convention, Aug. 18, 1893. The special attraction of the day was Dr. C. H. St. John, of Topeka, who delivered one of the finest suffrage addresses ever given in the county.

The officers elected for the ensuing year are as follows: President, Mrs. Amy Chapin, Winfield; vice-president, Mrs. Emma De Long, Arkansas City; recording secretary, Miss Bertha Utley, Winfield; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Hattie Wilson, Winfield; treasurer, Miss Irene Gates, Winfield.

Mrs. Luella Kraybill is organizer for Cowley county, and is making dates for lectures and organization as fast as possible. Mrs. Kraybill has, of late, delivered a number of lectures in different parts of the county, which have given great encouragement both to the speaker and the cause. She spoke on The Franchise before the county W. C. T. U. convention held at Genda Springs, Aug. 17th, and was most heartily and repeatedly applauded. She will deliver a lecture in Arkansas City, the evening of Sept. 15th, and in other towns of the county shortly following.

Mrs. Laura Duff Stanley is the champion of Equal Rights in Arkansas City, and the cause of Equal Suffrage will owe much to her untiring efforts; and we have a goodly number of tireless workers throughout the towns and country, in our county. * *

A United Presbyterian brother was carried off his large square-fronted feet by the women's congress and comes out enthusiastically for giving women the ballot. He says that the papers read by the ladies have never been surpassed, that the enfranchisement of women is in the atmosphere. We suppose that it is in the air like Noah's rain, and that it may start downward upon the unprotected heads of men, and continue to pour for forty days and forty nights. We have foreseen this for some time past. The ark of woman's rights is already afloat in the valley of the Tigris. Fanny is perched at the prow and Susan B. is grasping the wheel. But we are all right. We are up a tree on the top of Ararat.—Interior.

Push the Suffrage work.

THE KANSAS SUNFLOWER

EDITOR'S NOTES.

I am glad to note that Helen M. Gougar has promised to contribute to the columns of the SUNFLOWER. It is hoped that she will send something for the October number.

An apology is due for the poor cover paper this month, and probably next month. Sunflower yellow was ordered, but a good quality of yellow could not then be furnished. Better paper will be furnished later on.

A most excellent poem, "The Way Out," was received too late for this issue. It will appear next month.

The Populists of Anderson county, in convention assembled, put into their platform a good, stout, well-seasoned equal-suffrage plank, and then emphasized their action by nominating a woman, Miss Alla Gregg, for register of deeds.

SUFFRAGE SONG.

When the months, now intervening,
With their darkness, roll away,
Kansas voters will march forward
To decide a long-drawn fray;
When the manhood of fair Kansas
Will arise and strike the blow
That will cause o'er woman's path-
way
Freedom's holy light to glow.

CHORUS:

We must study while we wait,
For our homes and country's sake,
That when we receive the ballot,
We'll know how to vote aright.

We must not be ignorant voters;
Far too numerous now are they.
Ignorance is a stone that always
Has been lodged in Freedom's
way;

So we'll study every question
That affects the public weal,
And the cause that's just and right-
eous
Shall our earnest influence feel.

CHORUS.

Prosperous homes and happy fam-
ilies—

A true nation's highest aim—
Surely, men no more than women
Should strive earnestly to gain.
Oh! we love our homes and children.
This is why we ask the right
To defend them, when 'tis needed,
By the powerful ballot's might.

CHORUS.

—MRS. W. J. MADOLE.
Kingman, Kas.

Big-Hearted Men.

ARKANSAS CITY, KAN., Sept 11.—The long line of men who are waiting patiently at booth No. 9 for an opportunity to declare their intentions of becoming bona fide settlers may be rough and uncouth, grimy and dirty, hungry and thirsty, but, uncouth as they may appear, they are, as a body, honest, big-hearted and possessed of the instincts of true gentlemen.

This was clearly illustrated by an incident that occurred this afternoon, which, for genuine gallantry, was never excelled by a Beau Brummel or a Walter Raleigh. Sixty-three women who expect to make a race for a claim went just after dinner from Arkansas City in carriages to the border. They were fully prepared for two days and two nights of hardship on the road. They carried baskets filled with wholesome food and rolls of blankets with which to make themselves comfortable during the chilly weather. A braver, better-natured band of American women never met. They asked no favors because of their sex and expected no privileges not granted to the men. They were satisfied with equal rights. They formed in a body at the front of the line, about two miles from the booths, and were preparing for the long wait ahead of them, when a gray but gallant strip- per shouted: "Send the ladies to the front!"

He spoke like one born to command, and the words were so cheerful and heartily spoken that the cry was taken up good-naturedly along the line, and before the company of women realized what was being done, they were pushed forward the long line good-naturedly falling back to give them room. Occasionally some selfish fellow would make a show of resistance, but none were strong enough to combat the force of public sentiment, which decreed that these women pioneers should be relieved of the hardships they had voluntarily assumed. Slowly they were pressed through the crowd, and before the booths closed for the night, had their certificates of registration safely in their possession.—K. C. Times.

Now, friends, what do you think of the above? Remember, these were Kansas women, and Kansas women vote; and we are told, again and again, that when women vote, the men will lose respect for them, and will not be the GALLANT men they were before this terrible state of affairs existed. Here is an object les-

son for you. A manly man never forgets to be a MAN, or that his mother is a woman, and, so long as the women MOTHER the race, just that long will the true man revere womanhood.

Lincoln County Populists Favor Equal Suffrage.

EDITOR SUNFLOWER: The Populists of Lincoln county held their convention to-day, and nominated a full "middle-of-the-road" ticket. The convention was composed of one hundred and twenty-three delegates and was as fine a body of men as ever assembled in this county for any purpose. The proceedings were entirely harmonious and great enthusiasm prevailed. Hon. A. N. Whittington, representative from this county, made the best speech of his life. I do not think the platform committee would have forgotten to endorse the amendment, but having in mind the aphorism, "who would be free himself (or herself) must strike the blow." The writer hands to the gentleman who was afterward chairman of the platform committee the following resolution, which passed both committee and convention without a dissenting voice:

WHEREAS, In conformity with the demands of our state platform, and with that fundamental Populist party principle of "equal right to all and special privileges to none," an overwhelming majority of the Populist members of both branches of the legislature last winter voted for the submission of the constitutional amendment granting full suffrage to women; therefore,

Resolved, That we unequivocally endorse that action and pledge to the proposed amendment our earnest support and votes. And we urge upon all our speakers to advocate it and urge all to vote for it.

The Republican county convention meets one week hence, and as that party sustains the same relation to the suffrage amendment that the Populist party does, it will doubtless endorse the amendment likewise. If it does, I'll report to you.

ANNA C. WAIT.

You are invited to subscribe.

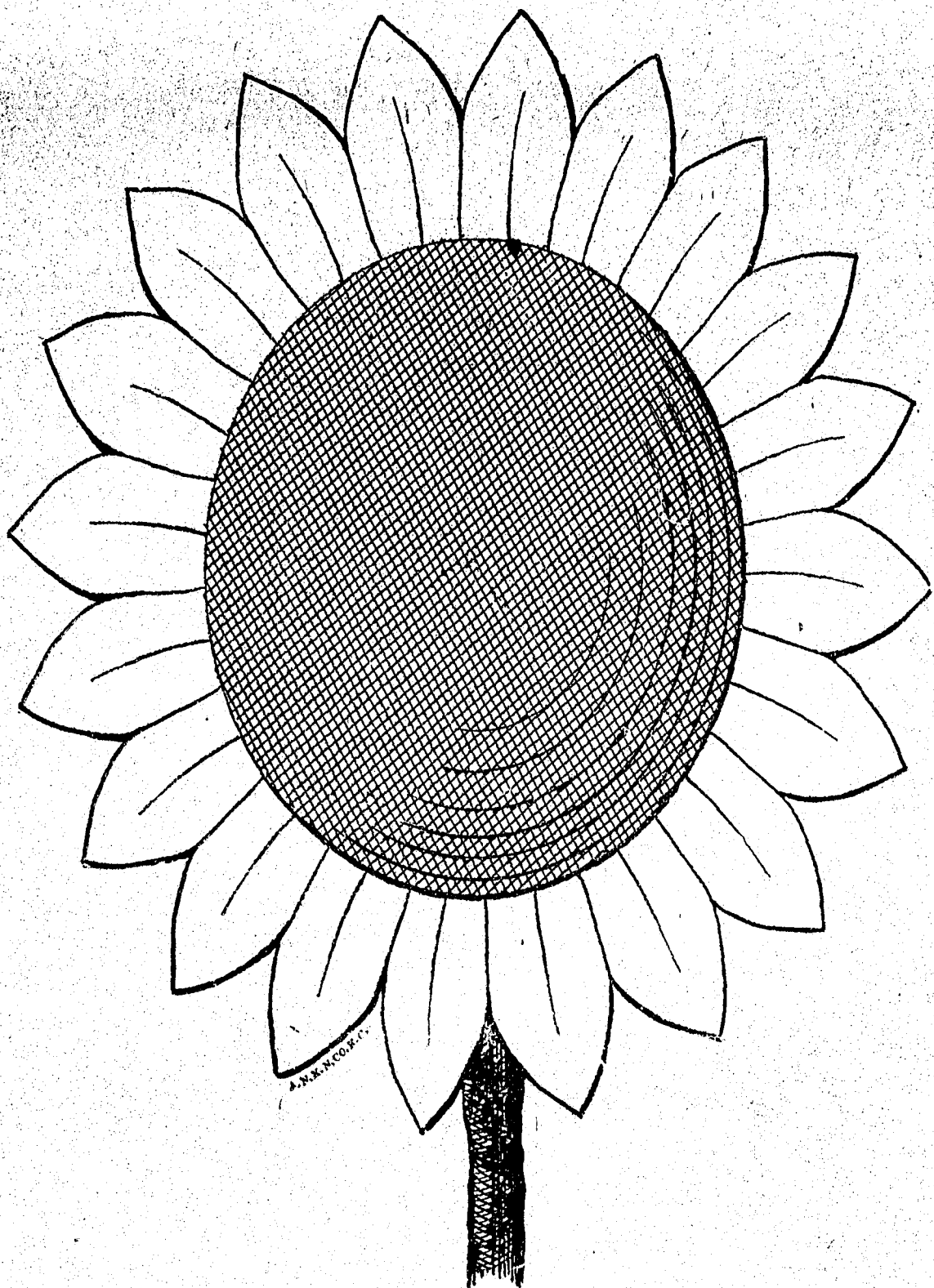
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NUMBER 3-4.

◊THE◊
◊KANSAS SUNFLOWER◊



Written for THE KANSAS SUNFLOWER.
◊SUNFLOWERS◊

BY MAY RAPLEY M'NABB.

Faces of brown and golden,
Slenderest forms of green,
Nodding, bowing and smiling
On the breast of the prairie seen.

Over the thin bladed grasses
Flashing their earnest eyes,
Fraught with a golden sunbeam
Floating from azured skies.

Loneliness cannot sadden,
Their cheer our hearts empower,
Beautiful emblem of Kansas,
Warm-hearted, free sunflower.

Devoted to the Betterment of the Condition of Women.

ANNA CHAMPE, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER,

GARNETT, KANSAS.

THE KANSAS SUNFLOWER

ADDITIONAL EDITORIAL.

Mrs. Mary E. Lease writes that she will prepare an article for the next SUNFLOWER.

Mary E. Lease writes: "Have you read Overmeyer's anti suffrage speech? SHAMEFUL!"

If we can only keep Dave Overmeyer in the field, fighting woman suffrage until next November, we will sweep the state for suffrage—sweep it like a Kansas cyclone.

I find it necessary to make this issue of the SUNFLOWER suffice for two issues, owing to my absence from home. However, subscribers will lose nothing, as they will receive twelve numbers for a year.

Mrs. L. B. Smith, of Ottawa, was recently elected president of the Kansas W. C. T. U. Mrs. Smith is one of the brightest and best women in Kansas, and will fill the position ably and to the credit of Kansas womanhood.

The Second District E. S. A. convention was held at Paola, Nov. 2d. Ye editor was very much disappointed at not getting to attend, but was in Chicago at the time, and, as no report has been sent in, cannot report the convention.

I hope all district presidents or secretaries will report promptly all work done at district conventions. If we make our paper a success, you must co-operate with me, for I can't attend the conventions and do all the home work on the SUNFLOWER, also. Please report.

David Overmeyer, in his late tirade against woman suffrage, said, "Woman's sphere is the realm of love." So it is; but, alas! and alas! how many of them have had that realm invaded by the serpent, and the man she expected to love and honor all the days of her life is nothing but a debauchee, with all sense of manhood gone, all honor gone, and it is impossible to love where you can't respect. Isn't it natural that such a woman should ask for the power to protect herself? She has no one else to protect her.

Resolutions by the Kansas Equal Suffrage Association.

WHEREAS, We, the woman of the Kansas Equal Suffrage Association, assembled in annual convention in the city of Holton, believe that the submission, at the present time, of an amendment to our state constitution placing woman on a political equality with men, is a step in the progress of civil government justified by the existing condition of things, and is only one step forward from the political rights now exercised by women; and

WHEREAS, There are in this association women of all political parties, but who are a unit in their demand for the ballot, and who are working together for their common cause; therefore be it

Resolved, That we declare the settled policy of the Kansas Equal Suffrage Association to be now, as it has always been heretofore, that the suffrage amendment work shall be conducted on a strictly non-partisan basis, and we hereby declare that any deviation from this settled policy on the part of the speakers or workers while under the auspices of the amendment campaign committee is without the warrant or approval of this association.

Resolved, That we extend our hearty thanks to the members of the various county conventions which adopted suffrage planks as part of their platforms during the campaign just ended; and especially do we extend our thanks to those parties which have shown their appreciation of woman's capabilities and efficiency by appointing them to offices of honor and trust.

Resolved, That inasmuch as we recognize the present cries and the significance thereof, that it is not a matter of party policy, but one in which all parties are alike interested, and which must be settled by individual voters, irrespective of party, and for which we want the support of the members of all parties and the antagonism of none; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we earnestly ask the voters of all political parties to vote for an amendment to the state constitution granting the right of

full suffrage to women upon the same conditions that men now exercise that right, and that we urge upon each woman that she watch for and improve every opportunity for personal work with voters.

Resolved, That we, the members of this association, extend to the women of Michigan our regret that the supreme court of that state has declared their municipal law, so recently acquired, unconstitutional.

Resolved, That in the death of Lucy Stone—our well beloved—the woman suffrage cause has been called to part with a most devoted friend, and that the women of Kansas can in no way so well and so acceptably do honor to her memory as by laboring as she would have labored—had she been one of us—for the success of our pending suffrage amendment.

Resolved, That we miss the presence of our faithful treasurer at this convention, and extend to her our cordial sympathy in her severe illness, praying that she may be restored to health and strength and her wonted activity.

Resolved, That we extend our cordial thanks to the local E. S. A. of Holton for their careful provision for our entertainment; to the mayor for his warm words of welcome; to the citizens for their very generous hospitality; to the press for kindly notices of our meetings; to County Clerk Crane for his careful instructions and drill in the Australian ballot system, and to the other county officials for many gracious courtesies extended; to Prof. Hoen-shell for the use of University hall; to the musician and elocutionists for the pleasure their presence afforded; to the visitors for words of encouragement and cheer, and to all who have in any way assisted in making our meetings a success.

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt congratulations to the voters of Colorado on the victory won in that state, whereby its women are now on a political equality with men, and whereby that state is now enrolled on the list of states which are representatives of the truest ideas of government.

THE KANSAS SUNFLOWER

Vol. I.

GARNETT, KANSAS, OCT. AND NOV., 1893.

No. 3 & 4.

LUCY STONE.

Full of honors and of years,
Lies our friend at rest,
Passing from earth's hopes and fears,
To the ever Blest.

One of the anointed few
Touched with special grace,
For a life whose service true
Should redeem the race.

Where is that persuasive tone
Welcome in our ears?
Still I hear it, sounding on,
Through the golden spheres.

When we raise our battle cry
For the holy Right,
We shall feel her drawing nigh
With a spirit's might.

As the veil of flesh doth part,
We behold her rise,
Crowned with majesty of heart;
There true queenhood lies.

Mrs. Livermore on Lucy Stone.

The Boston Transcript prints the following interview with Mrs. Livermore:

"I have known Lucy Stone for fifty years," said Mrs. Livermore this morning at her home in Melrose to a representative of the Transcript. "The first time I ever saw her was at an anti-slavery bazaar in Boston. She could not have weighed more than a hundred pounds at that time, a tiny creature with the prettiest pink color, and her girl look was just as sweet as the look of her later years. I thought at the time she was the sweetest thing I had ever seen in my life. She wore a bloomer costume, a very full one, and it was very becoming to her, she was so small. She would have gone on wearing it, if it had not been for the daily crucifixion she had to endure in the streets from rude tongues. I remember how I trotted about after her at that anti-slavery bazaar, admiring her. She seemed up to her eyes in anti-slavery work, but it was really work for women all the time.

I remember asking Wendell Phillips once if he did not think that Lucy Stone might lose sight of woman suffrage a little in her work against slavery, and he exclaimed that with her it was always women first. She thought most, cared most to help and uplift women. Wendell Phillips said he told his wife he must tell Lucy that in this anti-slavery work she must not talk so much about women, must make a little less apparent her thought of women's sufferings. But Mrs. Phillips told him to let Lucy alone, for she knew what she wanted and what she was about. The black women in slavery appealed to her tender heart in only a different fashion from the appeal of all women suffering from injustice of any sort.

"Lucy Stone had made up her mind never to marry, and I am sure she would never have married if the one husband in the world for her had not come. Henry Blackwell loved her so well that he married all her beliefs, and her isms, too, and consecrated his life to devoted service to the cause to which she had pledged her life. She meant to go on; she meant never to stop work at all; but after her little daughter came, there was a time when, if the whole world had needed her, she would have turned her back upon it in her absolute devotion to her baby. She was the most utter mother, the most complete home-maker and housekeeper. Susan Anthony said to her once, a few years after her marriage, 'Lucy, I believe you have lost your power as a speaker for the cause since you married.' And she replied, 'I have lost it since my Alice came, but it will come back.' And every one knows the daughter's devotion to her mother's work. Gilbert Haven—somehow I never could call him a bishop—(Mrs.

Livermore smiled) was a sort of neighbor of ours, and he used to come to our house here, and talk over people with us. He said one time that he believed Lucy Stone was the one woman in the world who would go to the stake and die for woman suffrage. 'Would you, Mrs. Livermore?' he asked me. And I said I was sure I would not, for it is coming, coming all in good time. 'But that,' said Gilbert Haven, 'isn't Lucy's way of giving herself wholly to a cause. She would go to the stake and die to get suffrage for women next week.'

"Lesser women knew nothing at all of the endless duties and calls upon her," went on Mrs. Livermore. "Little gentle woman as the world called her, she could weigh twenty tons when she had a mind to throw herself into the balance for the oppressed."

"When her mind was made up, all the world and the Almighty on top of it couldn't have made her budge one inch. But then, the Almighty was always on her side. She had a passion for justice. All her life long it was equal chance she wanted for women, and she could not get it here soon enough. She was not to be moved from any act of loving kindness, either, by any reasoning. I remember on one occasion she was about to take up and help a poor woman for whom I believed little or nothing could be done; a woman I had been through the mill with and had not succeeded in helping as I wished. I told Lucy Stone all I could tell her. I begged her not to burden herself. She had cares enough. She heard me through (and I talked I assure you), and then she said in her soft voice, 'I believe all you say, but I shall do what I intended for her, just the same.'"

Lucy Stone gave the best years of her life laboring for the freedom of a race, but she herself died the political equal of convicts, idiots and lunatics. Will America ever right this foul wrong?—Emma Ghent Curtis in the Royal Gorge.

THE COUNTRY EDITOR'S WIFE.

You have heard of the country editor's life,
 With its care and worry and doubt,
 Of the shabby-genteel of his seedy clothes,
 Of his diamond pins, and his calm repose,
 His happiness, money and gout.

But say, have you heard of the editor's wife?
 Of that silent co-partner, who,
 With a blending of sentiment, beauty, skill,
 With a temperate knowledge, tact and will,
 The whole of his labor can do?

It is she who embroiders the garments worn
 By the editor's hard old chair,
 Now dressed with cushions, soft and neat,
 And trimmed up with tidies and ribbons sweet,
 Which once was so poor and bare.

If the editor's sick, or away, or behind,
 In need of more hands and more haste,
 She directs his wrappers so they can be read
 And writes his leaders right out of her head,
 And willingly makes his paste.

She reads the magazines, papers and books
 As the cradle she softly rocks;
 While the editor sits in his easy chair,
 With his fingers thrust in his tangled hair,
 She quietly mends his socks.

Then she reads the ads with the editor
 Just to find what each has paid.
 "But the column ad. of the jeweler, there,"
 So he says, "the harness, and human hair
 Must be taken out in trade!"

So she wears the corsets he gets on ads,
 And rattles his sewing machine;
 She uses the butter and eggs and things
 The country subscriber so faithfully brings,
 With cheerfulness seldom seen.

But her life, so full of merry delight,
 Has one dark cloud, alas!
 Though she share his tickes to the circus and play,
 To lecture and negro minstrels gay,
 She can't use his railroad pass!

When time hangs heavy on his hands,
 She beguiles the hours away
 With joke and laughter, music and song,
 And pleasant talk, and thus ripples along
 The whole of each leisure day.

Oh! who would exchange this sweet content,
 This simple and trusting life,
 For that of a queen of royal birth?
 For the happiest woman on all this earth
 Is the country editor's wife.

Margaret A. Oldham, in N. Y. Sun.

GOOD NEWS FROM COLORADO.

DENVER, COL., Sept. 23, 1893.

Editor Woman's Column:

The campaign work is progressing steadily in nearly all parts of the state. Mrs. Chapman has organized leagues in Salida, Buena Vista, Leadville, Red Cliff, Glenwood, Aspen, Grand Junction. Everywhere she goes, if she does not find a league, she leaves one behind her. Large and enthusiastic audiences greeted her at Leadville and Aspen. The farther she penetrates the state the stronger she finds suffrage sentiment, especially among the voters.

Most of the Populist county conventions have already met, and endorsed our resolutions by putting a suffrage plank in their platforms.

The state Republican convention in its platform recommended equal suffrage to favorable consideration, and some of the Republican county conventions have, consequently, endorsed suffrage.

Arapaho and Pueblo Democratic conventions also adopted strong suffrage planks.

The result is that there is no outspoken opposition to us, but as it is an off year in politics the mass of the voters are indifferent to election, and unless the state is thoroughly canvassed, we may lose a victory through our friends staying at home and our enemies coming out.

The ladies who are enrolling Denver find much ignorance on the subject of suffrage. But once it is explained, they meet scarcely any opposition, and a great educational work is being done by these house-to-house visits. We have more calls for speaking from different parts of the state than we have means to supply, and are depending largely on local interest and talent to get the voters aroused. However, things go with a rush in the West, and it is possible that the interest now awakened will increase so rapidly in October as to culminate in a victory for equal rights on Nov. 7, 1893.

HELEN M. REYNOLDS,
 Cor. Sec. Col. E. S. A.

You are invited to subscribe.

A Girl's Letter.

The following letter was published in the Chicago Record during the world's fair, but it is so good that I cannot help publishing it:

DEAR CLO:—I had a perfectly sweet time at the fair to-day, and it's such a luxury to know I can tell you all about it without your thinking that I'm "letting my right hand know what my left hand doeth," or anything disagreeable of that kind.

In the first place, though, I started out cross because of something that happened at the breakfast table. Aunt Sarah was asking what I had decided about a lovely bargain in silk she has been coaxing me to buy, and I told her I didn't believe I could get that dress at all just now, because money was too tight.

It wasn't Uncle Mac's business to listen to us, anyway, but just as I said that last he gave a regular guffaw. That's the only word for it.

I knew, in a minute, what it meant. Men have such a way of thinking the "hard times" all belongs to them! They never seem to dream that a girl's pocket-book can feel financial depression, too. If they knew how it seems to have your dress-maker, instead of saying there's no hurry at all, ask you to pay her right away because her board bill is due and her landlady is pressing her because her grocer and meat man need their money so, they might worry a little about being hard up.

The idea of a girl with an allowance like mine having to feel that a poor dress maker and a whole boarding house and a grocer's family and a butcher's family are all more or less dependent on her for their support, and then being ridiculed when she speaks seriously about money being tight!

Well, down at the fair, the wind was blowing a perfect whirlwind. I couldn't keep on my veil, and in five minutes my head was a sight, with all that half length hair I'm coaxing to grow long, floating in the breeze.

Once the wind came from behind in such away that a side lock went into each corner of my mouth and I heard some one say: "She won't need any lunch to day," and two or three people laughed.

The dust and sand were flying everywhere and half a dozen men

were chasing runaway hats at one time. Before noon you could write your name in the dust on your dark clothes there and the thin, light dresses were worse yet. They just melted and looked as though they had been drawn through dusty knot-holes.

And I was tired and warm and crosser than ever.

About noon I sat down on a bench to count my money. (That's another bother of these hard times—having to count your money so often). I found I had enough for a nice lunch, two glasses of ice cream soda and car fare home.

I know how you and I used to despise a girl who would go and drink soda all alone without even sociability for an excuse, but Clo, it's different here. You got so reckless tired going to the fair that you just have to pet yourself, if you have a cent to do it with. And you have to buy substantial lunches, too. If ever there's a time when a girl needs beef steak it's after a solid half-day in the art building! That may seem too much of a jump from the sublime, but it's a fact.

Well, just as I closed my purse a couple came along. He was a tall, poorly-dressed young man, and she a white-faced girl, who limped terribly. I looked down at my guide-book quick, but, instead of going on, he stopped and had her sit down there beside me.

There were several others on the bench and only room for one, so he had to stand. I pretended to be reading but I heard, though their voices were as low as they could be.

She said, "No use, Jack dear, I'll have to give it up—I never dreamed of such distances," and he looked worried to death and kept still quite awhile.

They were both sort of poverty-pinched; you see lots like them at the fair—people whose appearance makes you wonder how they saved enough to come.

By and by he said: "If you could just manage to see the outside of the buildings!"

"Yes," she answered, "that was all I hoped for anyway."

Another silence.

"If we could come again!" he went on.

"Yes; but of course we can't."

Pretty soon he made a quick stride toward an empty wheel chair that was being rolled along and had a few words with the man behind it. But he came back with a crestfallen air.

"Oh, no, of course it wouldn't be safe; we might not have enough,"

she told him, hurriedly, after he had whispered something. And then I just happened to get a side glimpse of the smile she gave him as she added: "You go and see things for me, dear. It will be almost as good. I'll sit here and wait."

He waited a little and then walked off in a half-hearted, discouraged fashion, and she turned her back to me and put her handkerchief up to her eyes once or twice.

Just then the other people on the bench started to go and I went, too. She didn't seem to notice me—in fact neither of them did—and she never looked up nor stirred until a boy with a wheel-chair stopped and said something to her. Then she started and shook her head with a pretty dignity. Perhaps she was ashamed to have him see her tears.

I was watching off at a safe distance and couldn't hear, but the boy had a face that looked as though he would keep a promise so I don't doubt he was telling her that a friend had sent the chair and begged her to enjoy it.

Finally she comprehended and he helped her in. Such fun!

I followed along discretely until they found Jack, and, oh, there was the sweetest tremble in her voice when she called his name to make him look around. And her pale little face was just as pink with surprise.

Well, you ought to have seen him after he heard the story! He smiled and smiled and took off his straw hat and mopped his brow, and then he looked at every man in sight, trying to discover the friend, and he never noticed me.

And the chair-boy beamed on them like a fairy god-mother, and just once, when they weren't looking he gave me a lightning wink.

After that they went on into the crowd.

It was almost 2 o'clock, so I bought a ham sandwich and went out on the movable sidewalk to eat it. When I had ridden there one hour for 5 cents and paid a penny for a drink of water I felt as though I could walk on air the rest of the day. I tell you, Clo, for a sandwich of stale bread spread with poor butter that was the best I ever saw and, altogether, I did have a simply glorious time.

Uncle Mac was in the library when I came home and he looked over his newspaper and called out: "How's money, Doris?"

I don't know how it happened, but somehow I just walked up and kissed him, and he looked so funny and so pleased that I smiled all the way up-stairs.

DORIS.

THE
Kansas Sunflower

A monthly journal, published for
the betterment of the condition
of Woman, politically and
otherwise.

BY ANNA CHAMPE.

PRICE, PER YEAR, 50 CENTS.

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice
at Garnett, Kansas.

SEND in brief, spicy reports of
conventions and meetings.

THE cause of Woman Suffrage has
lost a noble advocate by the death of
Lucy Stone, notice of which appears
elsewhere.

"Birds in their little nests agree,
And 'tis a shameful sight
When children of one family
Fall out and quarrel and fight."

It gives me pleasure to say that
there are five Democratic papers in
the state that have declared their
intention to support the Suffrage
amendment.

GOVERNOR LEWELLING recently ap-
pointed Mrs. Eva Blackman, editor
of the Leavenworth Labor News, to
the position of police matron of the
city of Leavenworth.

THE Populists of Anderson county
nominated for register of deeds Miss
Alla Gregg, and the Prohibitionists
nominated Dr. Mattie E. Cunning-
ham for coroner. They are both
exceptionally bright young women.

SINCE the last issue of the SUN-
FLOWER we have had, in Garnett,
two rousing Suffrage speeches—one
by Mrs. Mary E. Lease, the Jean
d'Arc of Kansas, and one by Mrs.
Laura M. Johns, the bright little
president of the Kansas E. S. A.
Numerous converts are the result

LET all advocates of Equal Suf-
frage organize and work without
ceasing. If Republican women pre-
fer to work in an organization of
their own, let them do so. If Pop-
ulists want to work within their
own party, they should do so. The
same may be said of the women of
other parties. But, let all work to
one end—Equal Suffrage.

ONE of the most valuable and use-
ful of books, for women, is "Women
Wealth-Winners," written by Edna
C. Jackson, and introduced by
Helen M. Gougar. Every woman
in America who depends upon the
work of her hands or brain for a
livelihood should read this book—
it will certainly open up avenues to
easier modes of making a living.
Moreover, the book is intensely in-
teresting, and is full of good helps
to a nobler, more useful life. Send
a dollar to Helen M. Gougar, La-
Fayette, Ind., and get a copy.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY delivered an
address before the World's W. C.
T. U. convention at Chicago, on the
relation of Woman Suffrage to the
Temperance Question. It is claimed
that Miss Anthony is the first wo-
man who ever united the two ques-
tions in a public speech. While I
throw up my hat for Miss Anthony,
I will say that for years women have
been talking upon the union of the
two questions.

VARIOUS things have transpired to
make the SUNFLOWER late this issue.
One is that the big sunflower for the
first page of the cover is being
used to print the cover for a book of
Suffrage recitations, to be used in
medal contests similar to the Dem-
orest contests. We will soon get
the "kinks" straightened out, how-
ever, when there will be no more
vexatious delays.

REV. M. M. COOPER, of Jersey-
ville, Ill., has prepared silver and
gold medals, and is having a book of
speeches and recitations printed, to
be used in Suffrage oratorical con-
tests. Full particulars will be given
next month. The editor of the
SUNFLOWER is state superintendent,
from whom you will get supplies.

It is said that a woman will al-
ways have the last word. If that
be always true, I would hate to wit-
ness a talking-match between U. S.
Senator Allen, of Nebraska, and his
"better-half." It will be remember-
ed that the Senator recently made a
fourteen-hour speech on the silver
question, in the senate.

"THE WAY OUT"

BY JOSEPHINE RAPLEY HAGUE.

The Lord had created them equal;
The law had decided them so.
She came with her hard-won ballot;
He challenged her right to throw
In the fate of a needy nation
A vote all contaminate
With the loss of her womanly virtue.
His look bore a deadly hate.

Of the vileness so plainly apparent
In the face of the woman upturned
Who staunchly approached the chal-
lenger,
While her eyes with fury burned;
"You dare refuse to allow," said she,
"Me to cast my ballot, too?"
"Clear the way! clear the way!"
cried a heavy voice.
"I say, clear the way! let us thro!"

Arm in arm they came, two gentle-
men—
The foremost casting his vote,
While his comrade passed a moment
The names on the ticket to note;
Then leisurely, calmly folding it,
Attempted to cast it in,
When the woman's hand caught and
and hurled it
Afar to the merciless wind.

"Hold!" she cried "nor dare you
cast it
While I am challenged as vile.
Are you purer, or truer, or worthier,
sir?
Ah! behold the bravado smile
That illumines his puling face, sirs!
Look, you who deny me my due!
Hang your head, execrable imposter,
While I tell them I fell for you.

"Noble judge, I will trample my bal-
lot
Under my feet when you vow
You will challenge for every woman
The man who brought her low;
For, sir, never yet was a woman
Bereft of her virtue, her fame,
Her honor, her God-given heritage,
But a MAN was bereft of the same."

The judge heard the cry of the
nation:
"Equal rights! equal rights!" its
plea.
"Cast your ballot!" he cried to the
woman
"While I bend to you the knee,
For truly, indeed, have you spoken.
Brothers, deny if you can
That to purify our politics
We must purify FIRST the MAN."

Dr. Keeley on the Rum Curse.

Dr. Leslie E. Keeley, in a recent speech at Willard's Hall, Chicago, surprised whisky men by remarks on the curse of alcohol. He was severe in his denunciation of that damning fluid. In part he said:

No thought can be more startling to the brain and heart of a thinking, feeling man or woman than is the fact that babies are made inebriates in the cradle. That the innocents should have inebriety forced upon them brings a shudder of pity. Here in the nursery and in the cradle the child is in its mother's hands—in her very arms. No mother would voluntarily do anything that would poison her baby or cause it to grow up a drunkard or a drug eater. But inebriety is created here just as it is everywhere. The same cause operates here in causing drunkenness that causes it everywhere. Other inebriates are the penalty of babyhood, the nursery and thoughtlessness. The soothing syrups contain opium—all of them. Soothing syrup given to quiet babies poisons them with opium and causes opium inebriety. Mothers and nurses know how difficult it is to wean a babe from a favorite soothing syrup which has been used habitually for some time to keep the child from crying or even to treat disease. The reason is because the child is an opium inebriate and is enduring the pangs and torture imposed by this poison and by inebriety. Every one knows that the use of soothing syrups and liquors is almost universal in childhood.

When a child is born, alcohol in some form is generally there. It is rare that a child escapes liquor in its first bath or its first twenty-four hours without a few drops of "sling." Very likely within a week it gets a dose of syrup or other preparation of opium. The other child diseases—measles, scarlet fever, whooping cough, etc.—are treated in a similar manner. It is rare indeed that a child succeeds in getting through even its teething period without the penalty of alcoholic inebriety, and it is fortunate, indeed, if it is not both an alcoholic and an opium inebriate.

The child then goes into the world cautioned to "touch not, taste not, handle not," and it possibly may not; but the child already is an inebriate unknown to itself, and its first drink leads into a prolonged and heart-breaking debauch. He now enters upon the career of a drunkard, and unless cured, he will torture existence for a few years

with an inebriate's misery of life, and fill a drunkard's grave.

All men and women—fathers, brothers, and sisters—should know one great truth relating to the different drug inebrieties. This great truth is that each inebriety—alcoholic, opium, or whatever it may be—can be caused by nothing else than the corresponding drug. No art, accident, anathema, disease, or calamity, or heredity can cause drunkenness or alcoholic inebriety except alcohol.

But now look upon the obverse side of this question. It reads that alcohol will always cause inebriety. The inevitable, relentless consequence of liquor taking or giving as medicine or luxury, or at the convivial board, or in saloon, or in hospital, or in harvest field or in fashionable society, the result is always inebriety as a disease in a definite ratio to the amount of alcohol drunk.

It is for this reason and under this law that babes are born inebriates, and their disease is nurtured and fed in the cradle and nursery. It is by this law of poisoning that the few who escape inebriety in childhood may be made inebriates later on in life, through the influence of good society or bad society or sickness or viciousness. The quantity of liquor consumed by christian nations is simply enormous, but they do not drink it without results, for the amount of inebriety and its accompanying sorrow is also of equally magnificent proportions.

There is no alcohol without inebriety and no inebriety without alcohol. Whether estimated from the standpoint of individuals, whether babes, or men and women, the measure of alcohol drunk is the measure of the disease of inebriety. Abstinence from alcohol, or "temperance," rests largely with the women of all countries. The women suffer with the inebriate husbands, while the husbands are sober enough to know the meaning of misery; but the woman's sorrow continues while the inebriate is sleeping off the coma of the debauch under her care.

When the husband enters upon his paroxysms of inebriety, he throws a pall over the household. If poverty is the result, the women and children feel the burden. If the inebriate is brutalized by liquor, the wife is the object of his brutality. If the wife is degraded, her loss of pride in home and love of husband is the cause, and liquor is behind them all.

I, therefore, need only offer this

hint on child inebriety to give intemperance and the dragon alcohol a severe blow. The method of causing inebriety in childhood is the secret of intemperance. It is to intemperance what the riddle was to the dragon slain by Jason when he recovered the golden fleece.

True reform consists rather in preventing evil. The mother by the cradle of her child preventing the taint of pure blood by alcohol is the key to the position, and following this, alcohol must abdicate, as a medicine, and limit its jurisdiction to fashion, vice and luxury.

I do not say that every man is, himself, responsible for his own inebriety, if he is an inebriate, but I say that the public is responsible for all disease, including inebriety. The so called preventible diseases could be prevented. The vice of drinking in public or private, and the mistake of giving babes the drugs that bind the innocent brains and hearts in the degradation of such slavery, are responsible for all this inebriety and disease, and the misery of drunkenness.

The banishment from Eden did not destroy the sacredness of home. This is the place where the children are cradled, educated and developed; where the human beatitudes of love, virtue and happiness are like the stars of night and the shining suns. But the trail of the serpent can be seen over the domestic flowers in herited from the ancestral home. The old tempter was in the form of a serpent, but the trail made over the cradle, the toys, the luxuries of the modern home is by the worm of the still.

The skill of evil lies in the mistakes of ignorance. It requires technical knowledge to show that alcohol cannot be given to babes without causing inebriety, but now this greatest of misfortunes will be remedied and this most wretched evil disappear. Mothers will not give their children alcohol, and medical science must find a substitute for liquor as a medicine.

The idea that this agitation (of the women question) was needless is like the clown in the old classic play two thousand years ago, who, seeing a man bring down with an arrow an eagle floating in the blue ether above, said, "You need not have wasted that arrow, the fall would have killed him.—Wendell Phillips.

Write for club rates.

TO THE PRESIDENT OF K.E.S.A.

When this cruel war is over,
And the smoke has cleared away,
Light will dawn upon our vision,
Glory of the new-born day.

You, who went so grandly forward,
Never faltering in the fray,
Gave courage to the weaker ones,
Who were doubting by the way.

Noble leader, we are coming—
Coming now, a mighty throng—
Marching on to victory,
For right against the wrong:

To help build up the rum-cursed
homes,
And restore the fallen ones,
Who see help on every hand,
Will take fresh courage then to
stand.

And with "Equal Rights for All,"
Like an adamant wall,
Stand firm for principle and truth
If the very heavens fall.

When at last the conflict's ended,
And at home with loved ones rest,
How sweet to think how you de-
fended

The sacred rights we all love best.
M. S. C.

RAVING MAD.

A Horrible Story of a Husband's
Brutality.

"He's got a knife! He's got a
knife! For God's sake, save me!"

These words, shrieked by poor
Mrs. Annie Brown, in the court of
criminal correction this morning,
preceded one of the most thrilling
scenes that the court attaches and
loungees have witnessed for many
years.

With the words Mrs. Brown stag-
gered forward, threw up both hands
and fell in a swoon. Then she was
seized with a fit, and writhed, shriek-
ing, on the floor.

Her attorney, Charles Smythe,
picked Mrs. Brown up and, assisted
by Detectives Walsh and Tebeau,
carried her to an ante-room, where
several women in the court-room
were called, and restoratives ap-
plied.

When she had partially recovered
the poor little woman's mind wan-
dered and she began enumerating
the wrongs inflicted on her by her
brutal husband, Fred Brown, and
then she began singing hymns.

All present were visibly affected
and tears rolled down Smythe's
cheeks.

"Poor child," he said. "That
villain has almost killed her now.
Why doesn't the court let him
finish?"

Some days ago Mrs. Brown swore
out a warrant for assault and battery
against her husband. She told a
shocking story of the barbarous
treatment administered her by
Brown.

Smythe, who heard her story, vol-
unteered his services. This morning
Brown secured a continuance to
October 20. He cast a vengeful
look at his wife, which so frightened
the unfortunate woman that she gave
way.

The list of torments to which she
has been subjected would fill a vol-
ume. The slightest cause merited
her to a beating at her husband's
hands, and often he prodded her in
the ribs with a knife, she says.

Once he broke a heavy china slop-
bowl over her head, Mrs. Brown de-
clares, and on another occasion he
kicked her in the back, so injuring
the spine that her brain was effected.
The injury also caused the fits to
which she is now subject.

An hour after she gave way this
morning physicians, who had been
summoned, declared that Mrs.
Brown was raving mad.

An ambulance was sent for and
she was taken home.

In the eyes of criminal lawyers
the case is the most phenomenal on
record.

Mrs. Brown made frantic efforts
to leap from the court-room window,
and it took all the strength of Officer
Heath and Detective Tebeau to pre-
vent her. It is not believed she can
long survive the shock.

Mrs. Brown became so bad that she
was sent to the Dispensary. There
Dr. Fitzpatrick examined her and
forwarded her to the city hospital.

She imagines herself a bird, and
fears are entertained that she may do
herself some injury. She lives with
her mother at 923 North High street.

She has been in St. Vincent's
asylum before as a result of her hus-
band's brutality.—St. Louis Chroni-
cle.

And yet, all the punishment the
law can inflict on this brute is a fine
for assault. It's time women had
something to do with making the
laws.—Butler, Mo., Union.

The airs of heaven blow o'er me;
A glory shines before me
Of what mankind shall be—
Pure, generous, brave and free.

A dream of man and woman
Diviner but still human,
Solving the riddle old,
Shaping the Age o' Gold!

I feel the earth more sunward.
I join the great march onward,
Fore reach the good to be,
And share the victory.

—Whittier.

From the Woman's Column, Boston.

DIED, at her home on Pope's Hill,
Dorchester, Wednesday, October 18,
at 10:45 p. m., Mrs. Lucy Stone,
aged 75 years, 2 months and 5 days.
* * *

She Leads Us Still.

The gentlest and most heroic of
women has passed away. The woman
who in her whole character and life
most fully embodied our highest con-
ceptions as daughter, sister, wife,
mother, friend, and citizen no longer
lives to disarm prejudice and con-
vert even opposition into advocacy.
For seventy-five years Lucy Stone
has spent her life for others. We
who are left must henceforth carry
on our work without her.

Pure-minded and simple-hearted
as a child, no guile or duplicity
marred her perfect sincerity. She
was faithful to every duty and
responsive to every call.

Dear friends of woman suffrage
everywhere, let the loving, unselfish
life of our departed friend and leader
be to us faith, courage and inspira-
tion. In no way can we so cherish
her memory as by promoting the
cause that was to her more dear and
sacred than any other—the en-
franchisement of women.

HENRY B. BLACKWELL.

Mrs. A. A. Welch, president of
the Sixth District for the Kansas
Equal Suffrage Association, arranged
a six days' campaign for Mrs. Emma
Smith DeVoe, last month, which was
carried out satisfactorily. "Mrs.
DeVoe is a powerful and impressive
speaker, meets every objection clear-
ly and forcibly, and wins the respect
even of bitter opposers," says one
who has heard her.—Woman's Col-
umn, Boston.

Annual Meeting of the Kansas Equal Suffrage Association.

The fourth annual meeting of the Kansas Equal Suffrage Association will be held at Holton, Nov. 8, 9 and 10. The executive committee will meet at 2:30 p. m., Nov. 8.

Mrs. Carrie Lane Chapman will be one of the speakers in the convention. Other speakers will be announced later.

This meeting is of unusual importance, and full delegations from all auxiliaries are expected.

The hospitable people of Holton have proffered entertainment. Let all friends of the pending amendment be in attendance. A meeting of the suffrage amendment campaign committee is called at 10 a. m., Nov. 11, at Holton.

LAURA M. JOHNS, Pres.
ANNIE L. DIGGS, Vice-Pres.
ANNA C. WAIT, Rec. Sec.
ELIZABETH F. HOPKINS, C. Sec.
MARTIA L. BERRY, Treas.
MAY B. BROWN, Librarian.
ELLA W. BROWN,
Att'y and Parliamentarian.

On Woman Suffrage.

The chief obstacle to woman suffrage is not the hostility of men, but the indifference of women. Therefore, if a sufficient number of thinking women would assert their rights regardless of prejudice, the rest of the feminine world would not be slow to follow, and one of the strongest arguments against granting women the franchise would be removed. "But what's the use of progressive women trying to reform those who do not want to be reformed?" say some. Quite true. Did our negroes want to be emancipated, or did they ask for suffrage? No. Our citizens thrust it upon them, for Abraham Lincoln knew that by throwing the responsibility on a people they are lifted, sobered, broadened; besides, universal suffrage is educational in itself.

There are more men ready to grant the franchise than there are women willing and ready to accept it. The majority of women, it is said, would rather have privileges than rights; rather be decorous, under the antiquated idea of decorum, and miserable, than comfortable

under the stigma of being considered strong minded, because in making the slightest deviation from the old beaten tracks, women have to endure an amount of ridicule that is realized only when she endeavors to throw off the shackles of public opinion and make a break in the direction of more freedom, and rid herself of the mediæval idea that a woman is a helpless, weak creature. "The woman who does not realize the injustice of the denial of equal rights to her sex will be the exception rather than the rule in the next generation. And the slower, contented women are in appreciating that they are excluded from citizenship, the longer will the ballot be withheld from them." This from the facile pen of Louise Mitchell, who stands ever ready to plead for her sex. The dear sisters who innocently say they have no use for the ballot, no sympathy with strong-minded women, little realize the harm they are unthinkingly doing. How many of the pioneers in this movement remember when to be a suffragist was looked upon in the same light as it is to-day to be an anarchist. When will women put the full value on the ballot as a weapon of protection?

In the event of woman suffrage being established, our good women need have no fear that they will have to mingle with the lower and degraded element of their sex at the poll, "for," says an authority in the North American Review, "the lower class would hardly go to the polls, because if they opposed the men there would be strife; the fashionable would not because they do not care; the philanthropic have too much to do already with charitable work; the great middle class, consisting of wives and daughters of active men in the world's business, is precisely that which we would rely on for immediate moral influence and which is desirable to rescue from absorption in the common run of mundane interests."

"How many girls," asked the principal in one of our public schools, "take an interest in our constitution and the laws of our country?" Up

went the hands of every girl in that room. "I am glad to see you all so enthusiastic," said the teacher, "because the day is not far distant when the girls will be the law-makers and legislators of the land." Of course, the boys tittered; the idea was so laughable that they were good-humored over it. But that teacher was just enough to know that women ought to be granted the franchise, if not from a sense of right, from very shame to withhold it.—Sara Tobias Drukker in Woman-kind.

The Right to Live Single.

It has hitherto been the law in Japan that if a woman was not married by a certain age the authorities picked out a man and compelled him to marry her. The Mikado has just abandoned this usage. In future Japanese women will be allowed to live and die maids, as in European countries.—Exchange.

The value of a vote was illustrated recently in Iowa. A woman holding property in her own name, or having children of a school age, can vote at any school election. At Kenwood, Mrs. Carr voted to pay certain school bonds instead of letting them run, and the proposition was carried by a majority of one, she being that majority.—Woman's Tribune.

Some magazine has dubbed Mrs. Potter Palmer, "the uncrowned Queen of America." This is folly. Mrs. Palmer would be the first one to smile at this folly. All American women are queens, Mrs. Palmer's crown is her ability, her success in her position.—Woman-kind for September.

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THE WOMAN'S TRIBUNE,

Washington, D. C.

Everybody sending \$1.00 before Jan. 1, 1893, will receive this national weekly paper one year and their choice of one of the great art pictures in colors: Columbus Before the Court of Ferdinand and Isabella, and The Landing of Columbus.

KANSAS WOMEN.

A tribute to the hearts of long ago, written with the belief that when the Master crowns His martyrs, the larger share of the laurels will be given to the wives of men. Adapted by Mrs. M. E. Lease.

Oh men heroic, noble, grand
 Who first reared homes on Kansas land,
 Who dared the field, the flood, the fell
 That Freedom in our land might dwell,
 Who braved the red man's hostile knife
 And girded for a constant strife,
 Who turned the furrow, tilled the sod,
 While treacherous foemen near thee trod,
 And oft thy life-current's ebb and gush
 Hath stained the corn with crimson blush.
 We ne'er can pay thy holy debt,
 Nor shall our country soon forget
 That through thy blood and tears and toil
 Thou hast bequeathed us Freedom's soil.
 The school-boy at his lessons reads
 The inspiring record of thy deeds.
 The artist's brush—the historian's pen
 Repeat thy victories o'er again.
 And many a marble shaft is reared
 To keep thy names for aye revered.
 Oh honor well those heroes grand
 Who first built homes on Kansas land.
 But there were hearts of purest mold
 Whose tale of courage ne'er was told—
 True heroes who no armor wore
 Yet shared the trials that ye bore,
 Braving with courage none the less
 The savage and the wilderness,
 Guarding the cabin rough and rude
 While strong hands toiled in search of food.
 And waiting oft with tears that burned
 For loved ones steps that ne'er returned.
 No pen inscribed, no page hath seen
 The record of thy tortures been,
 As heroic mother, toiling wife,
 Braving the ills of frontier life,
 Clothed with no power in church or state,
 No word in worship or debate,
 With faith-lit brow, and helping hand,
 Asking but by your side to stand.
 They, too, reared homes on Kansas land.
 Around their path no dangers grew
 So great they could not share with you.
 They made their sad self-sacrifice
 Before no world's admiring eyes.
 Of man's remembrance thinking not,
 Content to toil and be forgot,
 They had no hope a later day
 Its tribute of renown would pay—
 No prairie city broad and free—
 No rivers as they run
 Bear these heroic women's names,
 Telling what they have done.
 But when the heroes of earth and time
 Are numbered on God's book sublime,
 High on the roll of Heaven's fame
 Shall shine with pure undying flame
 Many a Kansas woman's name.

Recited by Louise Lease, Kansas Day, World's Fair Chicago, September 16, 1893.

Woman Suffrage In New York.

In conferring upon the women of New York the right to vote next month for delegates to the constitutional convention the legislature of that state has bestowed upon the sex a franchise never hitherto held by them in any part of the United States. New York has thus become the pioneer state in granting to women a share in the making of the fundamental law; and the logical sequence of this concession will, of course, be to invest her voters of the gentler sex with the right to participate in the framing of all her laws.

This sequence may not follow as rapidly as the more earnest suffragists may desire, but the movement is already seen to be within the natural trend of events. And the women of the Empire state are indebted for their present and prospective emancipation to the Democracy, Governors Hill and Flower having successfully championed their cause before the legislature. Through the efforts mainly of these two executives the Empire state has really become the Star of Empire for the woman suffrage movement, pointing the course which it seems likely enough that other states will eventually follow. — Philadelphia Record.

Mrs. S. F. Grubb recently spoke to an enthusiastic audience at the opera house in Augusta, Kansas. Upon the conclusion of her address the Christian minister came forward and invited her to take part in laying the corner-stone of their new church. She consented, and gave one of the principal addresses. The Lawrence Daily Journal says: "It is so unusual for a woman to be invited to participate in such an occasion as to seem remarkable. But why should it when nearly three-fourth of all the church members in the United States are women?"—Woman's Column.

About two years ago, Mdle. Felicie Mendelssohn, a Jewish lady, who holds the diploma of the medical faculty of Paris, established herself at Cairo. Recently Dr. Mendelssohn was called to attend on the mother of the Khedive, and so excellent was her treatment of the patient that his highness has appointed her doctor to the palace.

NOVEMBER 30, 1893.

For the tangled web of life,
With its victory and strife,
For the darkness and the light along our way ;
For the triumph and defeat,
For the thorns that pierce our feet,
Thanks to-day.

For the discipline of losses,
For the lesson of our crosses,
For the ever sacred ministry of pain
For the hope and the desire
That lift our footsteps higher
Thanks again.

For the burden of our cares,
Blighted hopes and answered prayers,
For spirit growth and bodily decay ;
For idols that are shattered—
Hoarded treasures that are scattered
Thanks to-day.

For the evils turned aside,
For the blessings that abide,
For the dawning of a brighter, better day,
Life's glorious fruition, °
And death's sublime transition
Thanks alway.

Garnett, Kas.

—W. H. MELLE in K. C. Star.

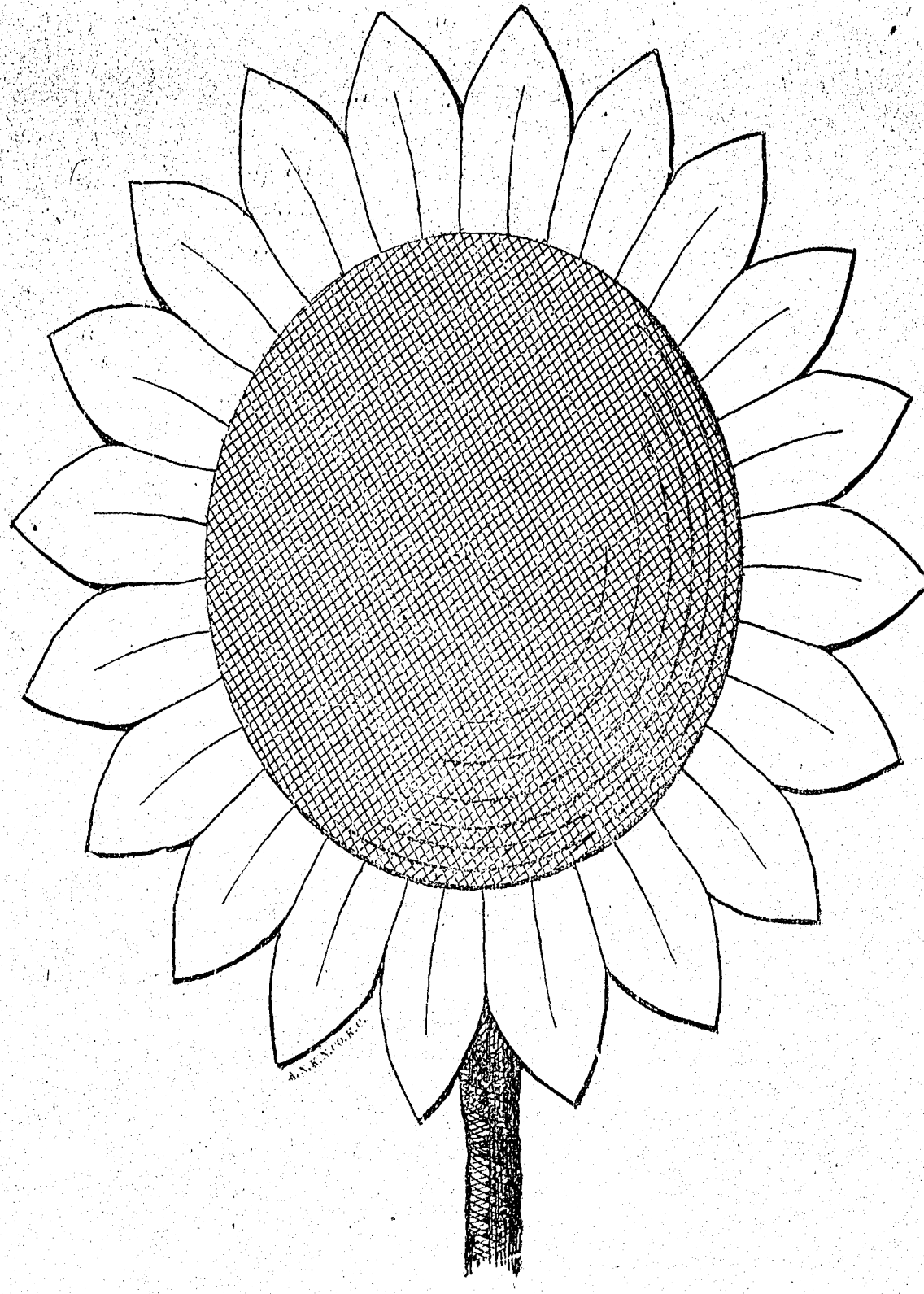
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VOLUME I.

DEC. AND JAN. 1894.

NUMBER 5-6.

◊THE◊
◊KANSAS SUNFLOWER◊



Written for THE KANSAS SUNFLOWER.
◊SUNFLOWERS◊

BY MAY RAPLEY M'NABB.

Faces of brown and golden,
Slenderest forms of green,
Nodding, bowing and smiling
On the breast of the prairie seen.

Over the thin bladed grasses
Flashing their earnest eyes,
Fraught with a golden sunbeam
Floating from azured skies.

Loneliness cannot sadden,
Their cheer our hearts empower,
Beautiful emblem of Kansas,
Warm-hearted, free sunflower.

Devoted to the Betterment of the Condition of Women.

ANNA CHAMPE, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER,

GARNETT, KANSAS.

THE KANSAS SUNFLOWER

Vol. I.

GARNETT, KANSAS, DEC. AND JAN., 1894.

No. 5 & 6.

Written for THE KANSAS SUNFLOWER.

THE ANSWER.

BY W. H. MELLEN.

What grievous wrong would the
ballot

In woman's hands make right?
What foe to a nation's progress
Would she scourge and put to flight?

What evil has gone unpunished?
What of the good and true
Has suffered by man's dominion?
What better can women do?

Softly from altar and hearthstone
Where a million mothers pray—
From the stifling gloom of factories,
Where darkness mocks the day,

From the hovel where starving virtue
Battles with beastly lust,
From cellars where famishing chil-
dren

Wrangle like wolves o'er a crust,
From farm-house and cottage and
mansion,

From cities afar and near
Swells in triumphant chorus
The answer strong and clear.

Wherever are hearts the most human
That yearn for the glad to be,
Cometh the answer of woman
Like a psalm of victory.

"You ask 'What is wrong?' We
answer,

For woman's heart may speak:
No land is a land of Freedom
Where the strong oppress the weak.

"Only a nation that's founded
In justice to all shall stand;

Only through truth can a people
Grow to a stature grand.

"Is there nothing wrong when labor
Pleads at the feet of greed?
Nothing that's wrong when manhood
Is forced to crime by need?

"Is nothing wrong when a drunkard
O'er a home holds brutal sway?
Nothing wrong when the tempter
Lureth our sons away?

"Is nothing wrong when a church-
spire
Kisses the arching skies,
While a starving beggar cowers
On its marble steps and dies?

"No wrong when an erring woman
Is crucified in shame,
While the monster that wrought her
ruin
Rises to place and fame?

"When we give to virtue a hovel,
With hunger and rags and cold,
But to priestcraft royal purple
And graven gods of gold?

"When a few may gather millions
While millions cry for bread?
When palaces rise to the shudder-
ing skies,
While famine heaps her dead?

"Is there nothing wrong when
woman
Her very soul must sell
That her body may live? Then
surely

There's nothing that's wrong in hell.

"Long have we waited for manhood
To right each direful wrong;
Trusted in creed and platform;
Trusted and waited long.

"Platform and creed are mockers!
Man has betrayed his trust!
Mammon is god, and manhood
Cowers at his feet in the dust!

"God may not be mocked forever!
Again through the Red Sea flood
He will lead His wronged to Free-
dom,
Though it be through seas of blood.

"Turn back, if ye doubt, Time's dial
For thirty fatful years:
Our soil with blood was sodden,
Our hearthstones drenched with
tears.

"'Vengeance is mine,' is written,
As well for the years to be
As when, through a nation's travail,
Millions of slaves were free.

Oh, manhood, blind and self-right-
eous,
Still sowing the heaven-cursed seed
Whose harvest is wrong and op-
pression:

Intemperance, vice and greed!

Will you still deny to woman,
With songs of faith and praise,
To come to a nation's rescue—
To vote as she works and prays?

Her cause is not man's debasement.
She comes not to scorn nor deride,
She asks not to lead in the conflict—
Only to stand at man's side.

Then answer, who scoff and defame
her

And fetter her hands in the fight:
Do you know of no wrongs that the
ballot

Of woman would help to make right?

THE KANSAS SUNFLOWER

THE CRY OF THE HUNGRY.

JOHN RYAN IN DONAHOE'S MAGAZINE FOR JANUARY.

Winter, the dread White Czar of Poverty,
Most awful and yet beautiful to see,
With diamond ice for sceptre in his hand,
O'er the pale land now holds dominion dreary;
And where the fair White City used to stand,
The weary prairie wind now chants a miserere.

But in the streets of proud Chicago—Hark!
A voice comes knife-like through the shivering dark;
"Bread! For the love of Christ, a little bread!"
The sharp cry stabs the night and stabs the morning;
A hundred thousand out of work, half fed,
Swell the keen, hungry howl, O Dives, take thou warning!

A hundred thousand starving in that town
That had all winds to trumpet her renown
But yesterday, and nations at her feet.
Can this be true? Alas! in many a city,
Besides the western Queen, on every street
Lazarus, pale as death, to Dives cries for pity.

O cursed thirst for gold! O damned greed!
May this New Year ring out the cry of need,
Ring in the Christ! Though men His advent greet
With campfires blazing bright on every prairie
And a red flood through every city street—
So help us, King of Heaven! So help us, Child of Mary!

Nay, dearest Lord, the crucified, the crowned,
Hush with Thy breath each cruel, threatening sound!
Bring Progress, O Lord Christ, through tender Peace,
And not through strife to our beloved nation!
Make wise the rich that Poverty may cease,
And Love become the Law throughout Thy whole creation.

Woman's Field in Germany.

From the New York Sun.

One good cure for discontent is to contemplate the condition of some one who is not so well off as ourselves. If women get discouraged once in a while, and think that man is a rude animal because he lets her stand in a street car, she has only to turn her eyes to Germany, and she will be comforted.

A woman who has been traveling over there has got so stirred up over it that she has been writing letters which are warranted to harrow up the soul of every sympathetic woman, and at the same time spread a benign glow of content through it. She declares that it gave her a strange sensation to see women worked with less humanity than a gentle-hearted driver would show toward his horse.

"There are," she says, "various devices for saving the poor, poor horse in rural Germany. The chief of these is a huge basket, about a

yard high, with a capacity of nearly two bushels. It is intended for a woman's back. It would probably fit quite as well on a man's back, although this is merely my individual judgment, as the experiment has not been tried in years. It is not so pretty as a blue coat with red wristbands, or a nice, shiny musket, but in the course of a year, it will take a good many tons of apples and potatoes into town. It is harnessed by a strap over each shoulder. When the basket is once in place, the woman can move along at a right good gait.

"She will often go a number of miles without stopping to rest, it is so hard to get the thing up on her back again should she once take it off. A man, however, will sometimes help her do this, should he happen to be in the vicinity, and the women themselves are very kind to one another, but I have seen women struggle till the perspiration stood in great beads on their fore-

heads to get their loads off the ground and up to their shoulders, while half a dozen men stood by and talked about hard times and bad weather. Day and night the roads seem full of these burden-bearers. Some have been late and have to walk home after dark, and others have to get up long before the sun in order to get to market by daybreak."

The American woman admits that many of the women are strong and in the prime of "animal life." Their heads are bare, they wear one short skirt, and they step out with a long stride, apparently as tireless as a machine. But many are old and wrinkled and feeble, and seem nearly ready to fall by the way.

In the southern part of Germany, women carry great weights on their heads. In the north a wooden yoke is much in favor. It rests across the shoulders and is considered to be a handy contrivance for women to use in carrying coal, water or vegetables. But in middle Germany, the basket is the fashionable thing. The girl children are taught to wear it at an extremely early age, and they grow up to their life of burden with strong backs and sturdy legs.

According to this observing woman, another plan of saving the poor horse is to harness women and dogs together in front of small wagons. The dog takes one side of the wagon-tongue and the woman another, and together they manage to haul a considerable load. If there are two dogs, they are hitched in front, and the woman goes behind and pushes.

But it really seems that women ought not to complain of lack of appreciation in Germany. Aside from the recognition of her qualities as a burden-bearer she is in great demand for outdoor field labor. About the only things in this line which they do not do are tying up bags after they have been filled at a threshing machine, and driving a horse. These are sinecures held sacred to men. But a woman mows and rakes hay; she is esteemed a good hand, also, at digging potatoes, and it is a common thing to see one down on her knees in the damp earth, gathering up these vegetables. A woman is also considered a clever person at collecting stones out of plowed ground, at pulling sugar beets, at binding and loading sheaves of wheat, and feeding a threshing machine, and at pulling up weeds.

JUST YOU AND I.

If you and I, my dear, should try
To do what we know is duty,
This world of ours, with its sun and
showers,

Would blossom into beauty.
There'd be more joy without alloy,
There'd be much less of sighing.
If you and I, my dear, should try,
And never give up trying.

If you and I, when the heavy sky
Spills over with its tears, dear,
And the world looks sad and the
times are bad

And life a waste of years, dear—
If you and I, as I said, should try
To laugh and be right cheery,
Do you know 'twould prove that
light and love
Could make the day less dreary?

If you and I, when we'd like to cry,
Should hum a bit of tune, dear,
And gayly smile—in a little while
The weather'd seem like June,
dear.

If when we fret, with eyes tear-wet,
O'er some of the things that
bother,
We'd pitch right in with a hearty vim
And help dear, tired mother.

O wouldn't it be a happier world,
And wouldn't it be worth living,
If more and more from our heart's
full share

Of love we'd just be giving?
So, dear, let's try, just you and I,
And never give up, O never,
And life will be brighter and sad
hearts lighter
Because of our endeavor.

—Harriet Frances Crocker.

Our Political Superiors.

The political superiors of women have again been manifesting their superiority. This time it was in the Italian and French Chambers of Deputies. In Italy, all the ministers resigned. When their resignations were announced, we are told:

"Sig. Giolitti spoke amid a tumult of interruptions and insulting epithets. Addressing Sefior Imbriana, a radical member, he said: "Your language suits you. Your insults do not soil the points of my boots." The chamber was in a uproar, the members yelling like mad-men. The

excitement was intensified by the action of the extremeists, who, rising from their seats, waved their hands in the air, and, with clenched fists, threatened Sig. Giolitti with physical violence. While all this uproar was going on, Sig. Giolitti, pale and trembling, stood surrounded by a circle of his friends, and it was evident they feared the excited extremeists would try to carry their threats of violence against him into effect. There was seemingly no chance of order being restored, and Pres. Zanardelli declared the chamber prorogued."

The legislators of France have also been indulging in "scenes of tumult."

Only suppose a similar scene had taken place at a meeting of the Board of Lady Managers. Suppose the ladies had "yelled and acted like lunatics," and "waved their hands in the air and with clenched fists threatened" Mrs. Bertha Honore Palmer "with physical violence," while a ring of her friends stood around to guard her, and after a prolonged exchange of "threats and insults," the meeting had to be adjourned in disorder! If such a thing had happened in the Woman's Relief Corps, or the Charity Club, or the Woman Suffrage Association, or even in an obscure sewing circle among women entirely untrained in public affairs, newspapers all over the country would be quoting it as proof that women are not fit to vote. But when it is the picked statesmen of two highly-civilized nations who make such a spectacle of themselves none of these papers quote it as proof that men are unfit for politics, nor do they make any remarks about "the excitable sex." Undoubtedly there is a good deal of human nature in women, but there seems to be plenty in men as well.

Jennie De La M. Lozier, M. D., President of Sorosis, says in Demorest's Magazine for January: I do not expect to see woman suffrage come upon the stage arm in arm with the millenium. If the movement effects any reform it will be the reclaiming of national buildings and thoroughfares from their masculine

uncleanliness. I anticipate a national house-cleaning such as this country has never beheld, and the cleaners, a vast army, fully armed with mops, brooms, and buckets, will be made up, not of men, but of women. Why not? In private homes the housekeeper is a woman; why should not the housekeeper in our national homes be also a woman?

Under woman suffrage, women will solve the gigantic problem of street-cleaning by cleaning the streets themselves. Again, why not? In many foreign cities, in the late hours of the night I have seen columns and columns of women, brooms in hand, grooming and polishing the streets so thoroughly that women pedestrians the next day allowed their skirts to drag as they would in their own drawing-rooms.

Then, too, women would look more to the sanitary condition of the abodes of the poor; and best of all, we should see, at last, woman receiving as much pay for the same work as man.

But, as I have said, I do not expect the millenium. Suffrage alone, by itself, has made men no better; why should it make women better?

Mrs. Margaret Irwin, one of the assistant labor commissioners of England, reports that in the tailors' workshop of the Co-operative Society of Glasgow, the women were lately taking work at less wages than men, in work usually done by men. The men struck because their demand that the women should be dismissed was not granted. The Tailors' Union made peace by arranging that the women should be paid the same wages as men.—Woman's Column.

Immediately after suffrage was given to the women of Colorado, the sixty-eight leagues of the Equal Suffrage Association resolved themselves into leagues for political study. The book selected is John Fiske's Civil Government. Male voters who are not familiar with this book will do well to follow the example of the women of Colorado, and by study make themselves better fitted for the duties of election day.—Woman's Column.

DEDICATED TO MRS. MARY E. LEASE AND MRS. LAURA M. JOHNS,

BY S. F. CLEVELAND.

Has any tongue the power to express
The inmost feelings of the humane heart?
Has any heart the frankness to confess
Its own small worth unto its counterpart?
'Tis not sufficient that we humbly kneel
And plead forgiveness at the shrine
Of lost affection, unless we there reveal
The inner soul, the better part divine.
Speech, actions, deeds and friendly praise
Are weapons all humanity does wield.
Brave men fall beneath their gilded phase,
And all who carry not oblivion's trusty shield.
Our speech is but the flash of cowardice.
That oft reveals us in no pleasant light.
'Tis oft the guardian of our vice,
As often leading from the right.

Our actions are but toothsome mimicries
Descended from a long-forgotten past.
They hide, for a little time, discrepancies
That disclose our inner life at last.
Noble deeds too often bear the stamp
Of fame and wealth and worldly power,
But truth shall darken proud Fame's lamp,
For the fruit hides not within the flower.

Heredity,

New Charter, Santa Cruz, Cal.

There is no subject with which the human mind has to deal fraught with greater import than the subject of heredity. On the understanding and application of it depend the development of humanity.

The soul is susceptible of infinite unfoldment and progress. Man is endowed with freedom of will to yield to his present environment or to create for himself higher or lower conditions; and through the exercise of the will the organic character is formed, the established traits of which are transmitted from parent to child, whether these characteristics be good or evil.

Organic states cannot be speedily attained, neither can they be quickly eradicated, hence the Scripture: "Visiting the iniquities of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generations."

States transmitted frequently lie dormant for several generations because environments are not favorable to call into activity all the faculties that have been transmitted, and while some faculties are lying

dormant others are developed through the influence of the will of another, and the person acts by an induced power. This law explains many strange conditions of life where parent and child seem to bear no relation to each other.

The present condition of our country is an example of the induced states of our forefathers. The Puritan fathers were used as instruments through which were transmitted the laws and principles of independence and freedom, producing the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States, documents than which no grander have been produced since that day. Had these noble principles which stirred the hearts of the patriot fathers been organic and transmitted from father to child, developed and added thereto for the past century, would our legislative halls be witness to such scenes of conspiracy and fraud as have been enacted? Had the love, honor and integrity of the Puritan fathers been organic and transmitted for the past century, would it be possible for millions to be starving in a land of plenty? Nay, verily; it is a self-evident truth that justice and equality are not yet organic states, and cannot be trans-

mitted to posterity until they become fixed and established in the soul! Not until fathers and mothers realize the truth of these statements and strive to be the embodiment of the virtues which are universally acknowledged to be right and true will there begin to come forth a higher race of beings that will perpetuate their kind.

The next point of interest in the study of heredity is the balancing of character. We see on every hand men and women abnormally developed, having some faculty acutely brought forth while others lie dormant. This is because of the inharmonious relations of the parents, who, not being unfolded in their own dual natures, cannot be truly united; neither can they produce states harmonious.

Incompatible marriage is the crying evil of the day on which hangs more misery than we can conceive of, and it is the especial duty of the humanitarian to understand this subject and to cry aloud against the evil it entails. No greater crime exists to-day than the ignorance upon the subject of parental influence, for it is the right of every child to be properly born.

When mothers are educated on political economy and jurisprudence, when they are one with the government and interested in all the institutions of state, and have the right of franchise, then, and not till then, will they be qualified to impress and mould the life and character of the American citizen.

Woman has been the slave of man, instead of his equal and helpmeet, as God intended her to be. Because of this, nine-tenths of the human family have no organic character in the qualities that constitute good citizenship or patriotism.

Mothers, it is no use for us to teach social purity and temperance unless a state of organic purity and temperance exist within our own souls, for our words will be as seed without a germ, and will bring forth no fruit, because they cannot germinate without organic life; for know you not that our very thoughts are hereditary, transmitting themselves to those with whom we are associated?

It is not possible in this brief paper to view this subject from every standpoint. It enters into our every thought, word and action, and by it is determined our health and longevity, our usefulness or uselessness in all our relations with God and humanity.—Mrs. E. S. Stowe

◇KANSAS◇

Following is the Kansas Day address delivered at the World's Fair, at Chicago, by Mrs. Mary E. Lease. It is certainly the finest piece of word painting we have ever seen, and we believe the world has never seen it surpassed:

He that can paint a picture in marvelous beauty, that can pencil a landscape tinted with the glory of the dawn, that can strike a harp and make its responsive chords burst into a glad melody of song, that can tint a rainbow, give glory to the flowers, sublimity to the sea, majesty to the landscape and with the hand of Liszt bring melody from pattering rain and whispering breeze, evolve the music of the spheres from rustling corn and billowy wheat, may hope to picture Kansas, that old old land which men call new.

Before Athens was, or Rome was born, the creeping tides, the rolling breakers, the terror of the tempest, the savagery of the storm, the star-gemmed waves of mighty ocean beat and surged upon her prairie bosom. Speculation as to that time brings us into fellowship with the ages.

What strange sea monsters sported on the wave; what flora; rank, luxuriant, giant palms and sombre cypress, nodded on its marshy shore; what white-winged sails or strangely-built caravels rocked upon its tide, we may not tell. We question the ages, but few hear the voice which makes reply. We ask the skies and they are dumb. If nature has kept a record of buried continents, dying stars and worlds decayed, of the birth of islands, the emerging of continents from the shoreless sea, her book of lore is closed save to a few.

The past with its atmosphere of floating mist, its clouds of dust, its long dark night, its shoreless expanse of ocean, its convulsions and its cataclysms, has left us dawn and sunset, opened bud, perfected flower, sea and sky, teeming soil, vernal leagues of sun and dew, where the foot-steps of angels and the waving of heavenly wings are heard in the

rustling corn and the miles and miles of billowy grain. Where night and morning repeat the story of the resurrection, and Spring and Autumn write prophecy of Immortality on wind-spent plains and sun-kissed leagues of rain-thrilled soil.

Strange monsters crawled and swam, jungle serpents and treacherous wild beasts lived and died; the stealthy-footed red man, cruel and crafty as the jaguar of the unbroken wild, stirred the ripples on the lakes and disturbed the stillness of the forest; the shout of the savage gave way to the semi-civilized; the tepee of the warrior to the "Pioneer of Civilization," the white canvassed schooner of the prairies; the emigrant wagon train plodding toward the setting sun, gave way in turn to the iron horse that with steaming breath and wild halloo awoke the echoes from their slumbers, speeding across the trackless prairies toward farthest limits of the day; and westward, westward evermore God's grand pathfinder plows its way, and Kansas, the geographical center of the Union, the geographical center of the world, with no stain upon her garments, redeemed and consecrated by freedom's baptismal blood, purified and strengthened by chrismal oil of sacrifice, stands pre-eminent and glorified in the closing hours of the 19th century; bearing aloft the torch that already gilds the mountain tops of the Old World; teaching humanity that which makes tyrants tremble and the worn-out monarchies and crumbling crowns of Europe come to marvel and to learn.

Evolution that brought a rich land from the salt marsh of the ocean and transformed slime and mud of the great basin into snowy bloom, golden grain, laid its magic wand upon the people, and Kansans are typical of the growth and improvement and elevation of the world. They are the decedents of those

"Who crossed the prairies as of old
Our fathers crossed the sea,
To make the West as they the East,
The homestead of the free."

Their ancestors died for freedom, and they themselves are the ambassadors of Liberty; the architects

and builders of the Temple of Human Rights; the constructors and interpreters of reverence for God, reverence for man reverence for women, reverence for law—and upon these four pillars rests the Republic of the United States. They are the most God-fearing, law-abiding, liberty-loving, intelligent people of the earth. A school house dots every valley, a university of learning crowns every hill. Their school system is based upon the doctrine that each child is entitled to an education, and the state, like a fostering mother, wraps about her children the arms of Love, and the wild beast of Drunkenness hides from the light of day.

Nature has designed Kansas as debatable ground. The soft south winds, flower-laden, enervating, come stealing from the gulf along our plains and are met by the sturdy western winds that blow straight and strong from the battlements of God, the wondrous Rockies, and ever on our prairies they struggle for supremacy, typical of the warring forces of freedom and slavery, that have made Kansas the amphitheater of human progress and attracted to her the attention of the world.

The immensity of space, the vast illimitable sweep of prairie, the winds that play now high and loud, and now soft and low, across the undulating bosom of the caravanless plains, all, all speak of freedom. Her sacred fires burn in every heart, and, like a furnace blast, sweep through her borders. Let slavery in any form lift its hydra head, and Kansas speaks, and the world listens, for she never speaks in vain.

Should the lion of tyranny invade our soil, we diet him on Freedom, give him solid food, labelled "Exact justice to all; special privileges to none," and he has no alternative but to digest or die. For us the gates of opportunity are swinging wide, and the eternal sea is scarce wide enough for Kansas sails, and the skies of the land of summer are fluttering with wings of our boundless hope.

[Concluded on 8th page.]

THE
Kansas Sunflower

A monthly journal, published for
the betterment of the condition
of Woman, politically and
otherwise.

BY ANNA CHAMPE.

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*Editorial matter will be
found on last cover page
this month.*

What Woman Suffrage Means.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton.

The basic idea of a republic is the right of self-government. The right of suffrage is simply the right to govern one's self. Every human being is born into the world with this right, and the desire to exercise it comes naturally with the responsibilities of life. When men say that women do not desire the right of suffrage, but prefer masculine domination to self-government, they falsify every page of history, every fact of human nature. Woman suffrage means a complete revolution in our government, religion and social life—a revision of our constitutions. It means an expurgated edition of our statute laws and codes. It means equal representation in the halls of legislation and in the courts of justice. It means light and sunshine, mercy and peace in our dungeons, jails and prisons, when the barbarous idea of punishment will give way to the diviner idea of reformation. It means police matrons in our station-houses, that young girls arrested during the night may be under the watchful eye of some woman.

And what does woman suffrage mean in social life? Health and happiness for women and children; one code of morals for men and women; love and liberty, peace and purity in the home; good sanitary arrangements in the houses of the poor; morals and manners taught in the schools.

Woman suffrage means new and nobler type of men and women, with

mutual love and respect for each other; it means equal authority in the home, an equal place in the trades and professions, and equal honor and credit in the world of work:

All that remains to secure our complete emancipation is to arouse women from their apathy. John Stuart Mill says that "woman's pet virtue is self-sacrifice." If this be so, I would suggest that in this reform there is still abundant opportunity for self-sacrifice. We have lived to see the principle of woman suffrage conceded in many civilized countries, but the full fruition of the experiment is still in the future. Our work is pre eminently unselfish. We still have persecution, ostracism and ridicule—but the blessings may be for other generations. We have the satisfaction to know, however, that we have done our duty in a holy cause and laid the foundation for the highest civilization the world has ever witnessed. But we may not live to enjoy its full benefits. Enough for us to see the day dawning, the coming glory on every side. Enough for us to know that our daughters, to the third and fourth generations, will enjoy the fruits of our labor, reap the harvests we have sown and sing the glad songs of victory in every latitude and longitude, from pole to pole, when we have passed to other spheres of action.

It used to be said that women are only reached by a personal argument, and that they do not care much for justice in the abstract. This is not always the case. Lucy Stone's persistent, life-long demand for social, industrial, legal and political equality for women was not based so much upon a sense of personal wrong as upon her observation of the wrongs endured by other women. Above all, it was based upon a profound conviction that the equal participation of women in every field of human activity, as co-workers with men, is essential to women's personal safety, to the highest interests of both sexes, and to the public welfare.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

It is not to sweep the house, make the bed, darn the socks and cook the meals that a man wants a wife. If this is all he needs, servants can do it cheaper than a wife. If this is all, when a young man calls to see a lady, send him into the pantry to taste the bread and cake she has made; send him to inspect the needle-work and bed-making, or put a broom into her hands and send him to witness its use. Such things are important, and the wise young man will quickly look after them; but, what the true man wants is companionship, sympathy and love. The way of life has many dreary places in it, and man needs a companion to accompany him. Sometimes he is overtaken by misfortune; he meets with failure and defeat; trials and temptations beset him, and he needs one to stand beside him and sympathize. He has hard battles to fight with poverty, enemies and sin, and he needs a woman that, when he puts his arm around her, he feels he has something to fight for—one that will whisper to him words of counsel, and, putting her hand trustfully in his, give him new courage. All through life, through storm and through sunshine, through conflict and through victory, through adverse and favorable winds, man needs a woman's love. The heart yearns for it, and a sister's or a mother's love will hardly supply the need.—Kentuckian-Citizen, Paris, Ky., Jan. 10.

It seems that woman has a very old precedent in the matter of acting as a judge. In the time of Henry VIII, a certain Anne Berkeley, of Yate, Gloucestershire, appealed to the king to punish a party of rioters who had broken into her park, killed the deer and burned the hay-ricks. His majesty granted to her and others a special commission to try the offenders. Armed with this, she impaneled a jury, heard the charge, and, on a verdict of guilty, pronounced sentence.

A friend inquires: "Is marriage a failure? We say no, but a whole lot of people who get married are. —The Road, Denver.

LOVE'S IMMORTALITY.

BY JAS. G. CLARK.

Oh, the gladness and glory
Of life and of time,
When love's dual story
Is told in one rhyme.
When one face is pictured on brain and on eye,
And one name is written on rainbow and sky,
When the robins sing love through all season and changes,
And waves whisper love in the arms of the night;
When the years rise before us like green mountain ranges
Whose cedars and myrtles are bathed in one light.

Like the rose by the fountain
That mirrors its hue,
Like the rain on the mountain
That hungers for dew,
So your life in the stream of my life saw its own,
So your presence brought flowers where no flowers had grown.
Oh, the clasp of our soul was the glory of living.
We shared with each other in pleasure and in pain,
For the wealth of our love was the rapture of giving,
And all that we gave was the sweetest of gain.

Like the sun to the ocean
Where two vessels glide,
Keeping time to one motion
Of breeze and of tide,
Was the spell of our love to life's billow and air,
And of sorrow and shadow we knew it was there;
We knew it at midnight by stars shining o'er us—
When mist hid the deep, by a voice and a breath
Floating ever above and behind and before us
A presence in darkness, in trial and death

How it sang through all weather,
In mind and in heart;
How it willed us together
When sundered apart,
How the sweet star of hope cast her smile on the strife,
Where the surges of fate shook the headlands of life;
The landscapes of time have their Junes and Decembers,
And rivers of beauty between them that roll.
But of all that my spirit beholds or remembers
Our love is the warmth and the light of my soul.

It may pass like the shower
That watered the earth,
It may fade like the flower
That springtime gave birth.
The sun may go down on its gladness and bloom,
And the winter storm shroud it in drift and in gloom,
But the rain shall live on in the heart of the river,
The rose tints ascend to the cloud and the sky,
And the love that is ours shall enfold us forever,
When fountain and river and ocean are dry.

A BOY'S MOTHER.

My mother she's so good to me,
Ef I was good as I could be,
I couldn't be as good—no sir—
Can't any boy be good as her!

She loves me when I'm glad er sad:
She loves me when I'm good er bad:
An', what's a funniest thing she says
She loves me when she punishes.

I don't like her to punish me—
That don't hurt—but it hurts to see
Her cryin'—then I cry: an' then
We both cry an' be good again.

She loves me when she cuts an' sews
My little cloak an' sand'y clothes;
An' when my pa comes home to tea,
She loves him most as much as me.

She laughs an' tells him all I said,
An' grabs me up an' pats my head,
An' I hug her an' hug my pa,
An' love him purt' nigh much as ma.

—JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

Taxes the Kansas Women Pay.

Below I give some extracts from a paper read before the Chautauqua assembly at Winfield, the statistics are said to be carefully prepared by Miss Helen Kimber, of Parsons. They are surprising and instructive and are submitted without comment: "In Kansas women control property whose real value is \$411,500,000; the assessed value is \$88,000,000; hence to county and state they give nearly \$3,000,000, paying to the state \$350,000, which is sufficient to pay the salary of the governor, secretary of state, treasurer, auditor, attorney general, state superintendent, secretary of the board of Agriculture, insurance commissioners, railroad commissioners, librarian, chief and two associate justices, the senators and representatives, district judge, pension agent; to assist in criminal cases in Greeley county, \$4,000; to the university, \$15,000; carrying prisoners to the penitentiary, \$26,000; soldiers' home, \$15,000; to the school at Beloit, \$44,000; to the state normal \$50,000; to the state university, \$40,000; to state printer \$75,000; appropriations to the world's fair, \$65,000, and there yet remains \$5,568." L. L. RUGGLES.

KANSAS

[Continue^d from page 5.]

Wander we east or west, our thought ever reverts to our well-loved prairie state, and sooner or later our wandering feet return, for we love our land with that constancy of which our loyal sunflower is emblematical.

"For the heart that has truly loved never forgets,
But as truly loves on to the close,
As the sunflower turns on her god when he sets,
The same look which she turned when he rose."

Because of the vastness of our inheritance, the boundless scope of our ambitions, we sometimes seem to jostle one another on our onward and upward way, but let outside influence interfere, and we remember at once that we are Kansans, and to be a "Kansan is greater than to be a king."

The freshness of the early dawn is cooling our faces; the rosy clouds and golden light of sunrise just before us. Our sorrows vanish like the Kansas snows and leave no trace. Should enemies assail us, their force is as quickly spent as the Kansas storms. The principles of patriotism and valor and integrity permeates every Kansas heart, and they are as staunch, as tried and true as our Kansas soil that the sunshine and rain have kissed into teeming life and power.

Patrick Henry plead for liberty; Washington fought for it; the philosophy of Jefferson perpetuated it; but Kansans live it.

The grandeur and vastness of our prairies sweeping free has lifted us into broader, grander life, and with Kansas preaching popular government, Kansas in the council halls of the nation, Kansas at the helm of state, the waves of tyranny shall beat and surge in vain, and all the kings of the world and all their blood-fed armies cannot reverse the wheels of human progress.

From Kansas shall come the fulfillment of scripture, Up from her plains, baptized with the blood of martyrs, shall come the prophet of

Ezekiel's vision, that breathing upon the dry bones of the world's oppressed will clothe them with new life, resurrecting the wisdom of the seers, the justice of Christ, and all humanity will enjoy that liberty which the winds of Kansas forever play on æolian harps, and all the world shall come up the path which we have blazed and bask in the light which we have kindled and kings shall be no more, and the world will not tolerate hungry poor or idle rich; neither shall be found tyrants, small or great, but they who obey the divine injunction to earn their bread in the sweat of their face; honest toilers shall constitute a state.

MARY E. LEASE.

The Equal Suffrage meeting at Centennial, Monday night, was the most interesting meeting of the kind that we have ever had the pleasure of attending. As Moody and Sankey, the evangelists, were the means of bringing thousands of souls to the knowledge of the truth by preaching and singing the gospel, so were the young evangelists, Miss Eva Corning and Miss Helen Kimber, by speaking and singing the gospel of Equal Suffrage, the means of impressing on the minds of all present the justice and righteousness of the enfranchisement of women. The meeting was a grand success, and all were sorry when it closed. The people of Jackson township believe in reform all along the line, and the amendment will carry by a large majority in this township next fall.—Correspondent *Kansas Agitator*.

In Kansas, women control property whose real value is 411 1/2 million dollars, the assessed value is 88 million dollars; hence, to county and state they give nearly 3 million dollars, paying to the state \$350,000, and yet, when they want to vote, they are told that woman suffrage is not an issue in this campaign.

Miss Eva Corning addressed a rousing meeting at Greeley, Monday night, and organized a local equal suffrage association.—*Kansas Agitator*.

YANKEE DOODLE REVISED.

O, Kansans now have a song,
And surely any noodle
Might guess the air most dear to her
Would still be Yankee Doodle.

CHORUS.

Yankee Doodle, keep it up;
Our brothers must not flout us;
Mind the music, keep the step;
They will vote without us.

Our Uncle Sam has saved himself
A wondrous lot of bother,
If he his good things still had shared
With Yankee Doodle's mother.

CHORUS.

And strange it seems a hundred years

To trace his way, and find him
Just now awakening to see
His half was left behind him.

CHORUS.

But looking round and taking tho't,
He frankly owns he's missed ner,
And says, by Yankee Doodle's side
He'll make room for his sister.

CHORUS.

Yankee Doodle's wife and girls
Shall have his full protection,
Shall share his cares and holidays
And vote at his election.

CHORUS.

—LOUISE V. BOYD.

France has fallen into line, and the beginning of woman's suffrage has been heralded from within its borders. The French senate, by a vote of one hundred and thirty-two to eighty-four, on January 20th, bestowed the right on women engaged in business to vote for tribunals of commerce. This is simple justice, and will prove the entering wedge for the granting of larger and more generous privileges in the future.—*Lincoln Beacon*.

From Mrs. S. S. Weatherbie's report from Kansas, in the Union Signal of January 25, she says: "It is said there are now seven hundred and ninety-seven prisoners in our state prison, and that of that number there are only fourteen women. And yet, women are such a dangerous class they cannot be trusted with the ballot."—*Lincoln Beacon*.

THE KANSAS SUNFLOWER

THE Kansas Sunflower

"The hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rules the world." Very well, my brother; Kansas is called the "cradle of liberty." Untie our hands, please, and let us get to rocking.

A RECENT issue of the New Charter, of Santa Cruz, Cal., contained the poem entitled "The Way Out," which was written for the KANSAS SUNFLOWER by Mrs. Josephine Rapley Hague, of Topeka, but the New Charter fails to give proper credit. Please be more careful, Brother.

YE EDITOR has been taking a hand in the suffrage debates in different parts of Anderson county, and would like to put before the readers of the SUNFLOWER some of the able (?) arguments I have heard advanced by my anti-suffrage brethren; but, as you have heard them ever since Adam ate the apple that Eve gave him, I will just give a few of the "new" ones, and will ask my suffrage friends to at once put on your thinking-caps and see what you can do with these knotty problems: "Women can't fill the position that men now fill, and do their own work, too." My friends, we don't intend to try, for if we filled both places, what would be left for the men to do? And besides that, men can't fill the position we fill, and fill their own, also. But is that any reason they should be deprived of their citizenship? Nay, verily.

"Bad women, have such an influence over men, and they will then control the elections, practically." Oh, dear! that is a squelcher. You admit, then, do you, that a woman with a ballot has more influence than a woman without a ballot? If not, why won't these same bad women control the elections anyhow, because of their influence over men? I would like to ask, What KIND of MEN these bad women have such an influence over? and what made these women bad? and if there are any bad men? and if they are disfranchised because THEY are bad? and if all men should be disfranchised because some men are bad? if a bad man isn't just as bad as a bad woman, why isn't he? Does the constitution of the United States say all good male citizens over 21 years old shall have the right of franchise? If CHARACTER is to be made a test of citizenship, it strikes me the vote would be very light about this time.

A Good Letter.

The following is a private letter to the editor, but it is too good to lose, so we publish it:

SALEM, N. J., Jan. 29, 1894.

MY DEAR NIECE: I am not as prompt an uncle as I ought to be, but I am a busy man. I have received several numbers of your KANSAS SUNFLOWER. I was thinking about what you said in your letter, that you heard I was a crank, and these thoughts came trooping up to day, and I will jot them down.

A crank is crooked. I try to be straight, but since cranks turn things, I'll try to be a crank and turn you. You seem to be in favor of woman suffrage. It seems to me that woman suffrage means woman suffering. Now, if you know women in Kansas as I do in New Jersey, you must say they suffer enough now. In fact, they do almost all the suffering here. When the men drink apple-jack, or "Jersey lightening," as it is sometimes called, they get happy—funny—fighting drunk—and the women suffer.

But, to the point. You want the women to vote. Do you know there is not only suffrage, but also suffering, in voting these days? Women do not know how much, or they would not wish to vote.

First, you must go to the primaries to nominate. There is always suffering there to know who to vote for, for you do not know who will pay most for your vote, and perhaps just after you have voted, only getting a dollar and a half, the other fellow comes around and offers two dollars. This makes it very trying—some men can hardly bear it, and what could a woman do? I do not want you, nor your aunt, to go to the primaries.

Then, just as likely as not, they do not nominate the man you favored, or the woman, and you must stick to your party and vote for the other fellow, if the man in the other party does not give you more money. Then think of the suffering as you hang around the polling place and wonder who will pay most for your vote, and you dare not auction it off aloud to the highest bidder for fear the fellow buying it might get into prison. It is very trying, I assure you.

But why want woman suffrage, anyhow? Do not many of them pay the taxes? They ought to be satisfied with that. Joe Smith's wife, in our town, pays them all—she takes in washing. Joe is not good for much, only to vote—he makes some money at that, and then circulates it freely in the saloon.

I have heard that Joe sometimes votes at four precincts in a day, and makes as much as eight or ten dollars. But, Oh! how Joe suffers when he hears the other party was paying a higher price for votes. It is very trying.

But, then, what does a woman know about voting? What does she know about politics? I know some of them think they know more than we men, and as far as grammar, geography and arithmetic are concerned, they sometimes do; but what has that to do with politics? Nothing. I know a practical politician, who has been in the business for about forty years, and he can hardly write his own name, and could not read what I am writing now, under any circumstances—but he can "whoop up the boys" and set up the drinks, and he knows just where to get the cheapest votes. I tell you it takes a man to do that kind of work.

But suppose women should be sent to our legislature, what suffering they would have there! Men always get more pay for the same work than women do, and if some corporation should pay a man \$5,000 for his vote, and give the woman there only \$1,000, how she would suffer, wishing she was a man. I might go on, but I suppose as you are only a woman, you are convinced by this time.

My dear niece, forgive my nonsense above. It is a dull, dreary day, and I had to give vent to something. * * * God help you in every effort to help women—and thus help men, too. I sometimes feel indignant when I see ignorant, drunken sots go up to the polls and vote, and intelligent, pure women are denied the privilege—but it will not always be so. * * *

Your uncle,

A. H. SEMBOWER.

We expect to issue the SUNFLOWER on time hereafter.

There are more than a hundred woman lawyers in the United States.

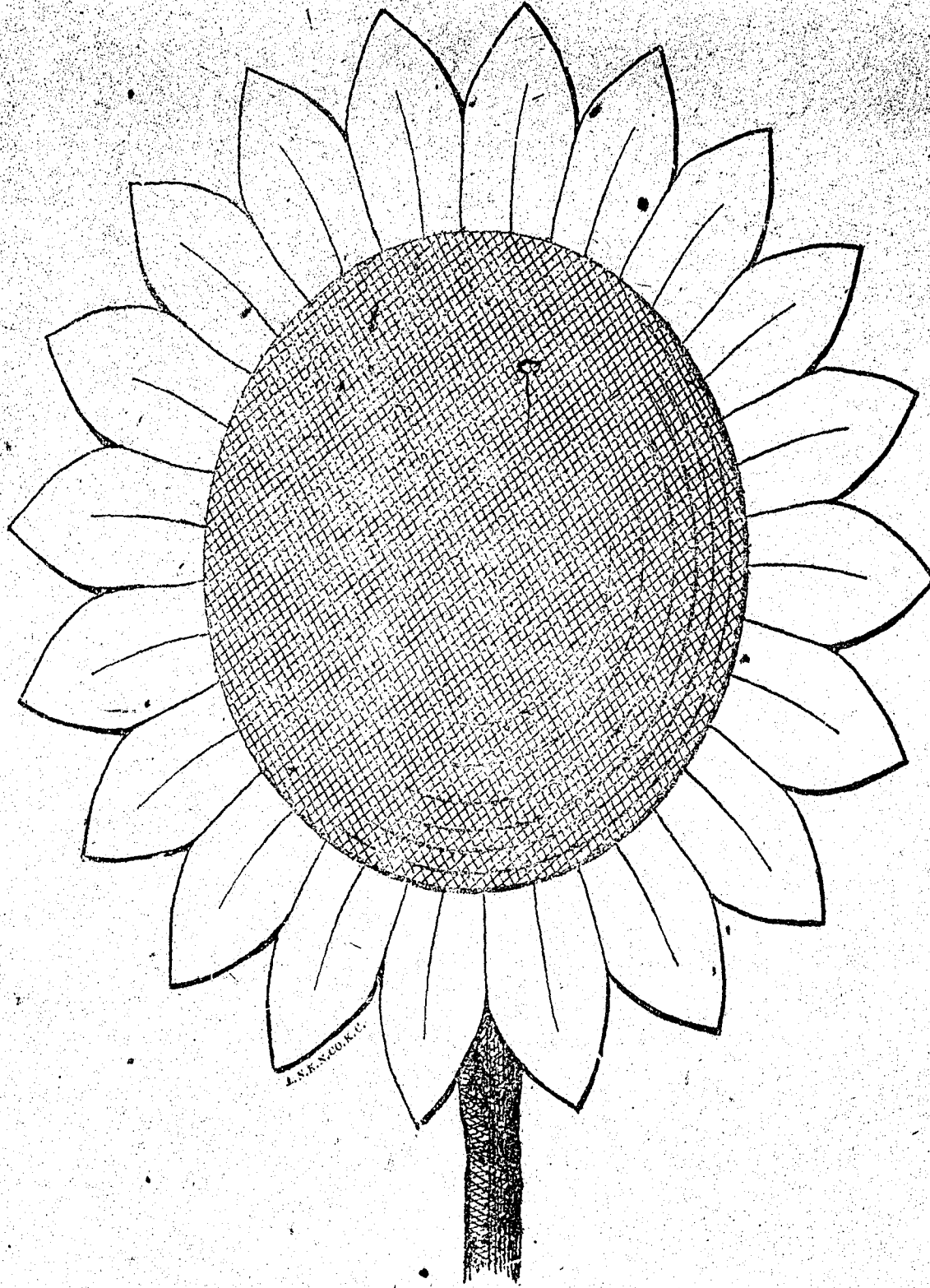
WHATEVER is of interest to man is of equal interest to woman. Who is suffering more from the present financial stringency, the men or the women? the father or the mother? Who stays awake nights, wondering what she has that she can make Johnny some new pants out of, or lengthen out Lizzie's old last year's dress so it will do service again this winter? In other words, who does this "bond issue" and "free silver" most concern, the fathers or the mothers of the household?

VOLUME 1.

FEBRUARY, 1894.

NUMBER 7.

◊THE◊
◊KANSAS SUNFLOWER◊



Written for THE KANSAS SUNFLOWER.

◊SUNFLOWERS◊

BY MAY RANLEY M'NABB.

Faces of brown and golden,
Slenderest forms of green,
Nodding, bowing and smiling
On the breast of the prairie seen.

Over the thin bladed grasses
Flashing their earnest eyes,
Fraught with a golden sunbeam
Floating from azured skies.

Loneliness cannot sadden,
Their cheer our hearts empower,
Beautiful emblem of Kansas,
Warm-hearted, free sunflower.

Devoted to the Betterment of the Condition of Women

ANNA CHAMPE, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER,

GARNETT, KANSAS.

THE KANSAS SUNFLOWER

VOL. I.

GARNETT, KANSAS, FEBRUARY, 1894.

No. 7.

THE HAND TO DO MY WORK.

My heart is heavy and my hands are weary—
Down-dropping from their toil.
I moan, "Oh, may I not forever fold them
In scenes beyond this moil?"
An angel whispers, "Yea, thou mayst repose them
Where shadows never lurk;
Yet, stay thy flight till thou canst first discover
A hand to do thy work."

The burden lifted, one I go a questing
To free me into Heaven.
"Who canst thou trust?" my heart said unto me,
"With all that God has given?
What other one will rise at midnight hour—
Will rise at dawning day,
To linger o'er thine own, awake or sleeping,
When thou art

"What other one
Yet never fail
What other one
Thy dear ones
What other hand
For these dear
What other arm
When sin and

The angel came
To fold thy hand
To follow me along
To scenes beyond
"Nay, nay," I
No more I'll
Leave I to God
A hand to do

Short but Significant

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—
Wolcott, of Colorado is very
in earnest in his advocacy
amendment giving women
to vote. The text of his
resolution proposing an ap

THE Kansas Sunflower

A monthly journal, published for
the betterment of the condition
of Woman, politically and
otherwise.

BY ANNA CHAMPE.

PRICE, PER YEAR, 50 CENTS.

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice
at Garnett, Kansas.

For various and sufficient reasons
(chiefly sickness and tardy printers)
the SUNFLOWER has been delayed
several weeks. I hope to get print-
ing material specially for the SUN-
FLOWER, after which there will be no
more vexatious delays.

By a mistake in the make-up,
Miss Josie Webber's article is con-
cluded on the last cover page in-
stead of the sixth page.

Every Kansas suffragist should
assist in building up a Kansas equal
suffrage paper. Write for our very
liberal terms to club-raisers.

Wyoming Speaks for Herself.

Be it resolved by the second legis-
lature of the state of Wyoming:

That the possession and exercise
of suffrage by the women suffrage
by the women in Wyoming for the
past quarter century has wrought
no harm and has done great good
in many ways; that it has largely
aided in banishing crime, pauperism
and vice from this state, and that
without any violent or oppressive
legislation; that it has secured
peace and orderly elections, good
government, and a remarkable de-
gree of civilization and public or-
der, and we point with pride to the
facts that after nearly twenty-five
years of woman suffrage not one

in Wyoming has a poor-
that our jails are almost
and crime, except that com-
by strangers in the State, al-
known; and as the result of
once we urge every civilized
nity on earth to enfranchise
men without delay.

AND, That an authenticated
of these resolutions be for-
by the Governor of the
the Legislature of every
and Territory in this country,
every legislative body in the
and that we request the
throughout the civilized
to call the attention of their
to these resolutions.

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placed at the head of Chicago
city, he was strongly opposed
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"With all that God has given?
What other one will rise at midnight hour—
Will rise at dawning day,
To linger o'er thine own, awake or sleeping,
When thou art far away?"

"What other one will stagger 'neath thy burden,
Yet never fail of step?
What other one would carry up to Heaven
Thy dear ones while they slept?
What other hand could clear the thorny pathway
For these dear following feet?
What other arm could bear across the chasms
When sin and weakness meet?"

The angel came a-saying, "Art thou ready
To fold thy hands from toil—
To follow me along the stoneless pathway
To scenes beyond this toil?"
"Nay, nay," I plead. "Oh heed me not, I pray thee.
No more I'll moan or irk.
Leave I to God to find at His good pleasure
A hand to do my work."

—Josephine Rapley Hague in Kansas Farmer

Short but Significant.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—Senator Wolcott, of Colorado is very much in earnest in his advocacy of his amendment giving women the right to vote. The text of his joint resolution proposing an appropriate

amendment to the constitution is as short and pointed as the most ardent woman-suffragist could wish. Here it is: "The right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any state on account of sex."

Wyoming Speaks for Herself.

Be it resolved by the second legislature of the state of Wyoming:

That the possession and exercise of suffrage by the women suffrage by the women in Wyoming for the past quarter century has wrought no harm and has done great good in many ways; that it has largely aided in banishing crime, pauperism and vice from this state, and that without any violent or oppressive legislation; that it has secured peace and orderly elections, good government, and a remarkable degree of civilization and public order, and we point with pride to the facts that after nearly twenty-five years of woman suffrage not one county in Wyoming has a poor-house; that our jails are almost empty, and crime, except that committed by strangers in the State, almost unknown; and as the result of experience we urge every civilized community on earth to enfranchise its women without delay.

RESOLVED, That an authenticated copy of these resolutions be forwarded by the Governor of the State to the Legislature of every State and Territory in this country, and to every legislative body in the world; and that we request the press throughout the civilized world to call the attention of their readers to these resolutions.

President Harper says that when he was placed at the head of Chicago University, he was strongly opposed to co-education, and entered upon his duties with the gravest misgivings because of the presence of the girls. He now declares that the only department of the University which has never made him the slightest trouble is the young women's department.—Woman's Journal, Boston.

MRS. LEASE'S

ADDRESS ON "THE LEGAL DIS-
ABILITIES OF WOMEN,"

Delivered at Representative
Hall, Topeka, Wednesday
Evening, Feb. 7th.

"Who dares not follow Truth, wher-
e'er her footsteps lead,
But says, "Oh, lead not there or
there,
I have not strength to follow where
my feet will bleed ;
But show me worn ways trodden
fair
By feet more brave ;
Who fears to stand, in Truth's
broad glare,
What others dare not, will not
dare,
As to a slave."

MADAM PRESIDENT AND FRIENDS :

American thought has been noted for its activity in adopting the progress of Science. It approves the utmost application of the latest improvements in mechanical forces ; accepts doctrines in the newer field of philosophy ; adopts what Fulton did for navigation, what Morse accomplished for the transmission of intelligence, and what Edison has achieved in scientific discovery.

But the self-evident proposition of Jefferson, in regard to the source and application of governmental authority, has been suffered to remain unheeded through a century of experience. We have abolished most of the customs and traditions of the eleventh century : feudalism, primogeniture, legal entail and hereditary privileges of caste. We have developed a love for liberty which makes old-world potentates fear and tremble. Yet, we have retained, with holy admiration, the heaviest burdens, the greatest curse, which England sought to impose on the Colonies:

"TAXATION WITHOUT REPRESENTATION."

We have taken centuries strides in marvelous development of genius, perfected and brought about through the forces of steam, and electricity has brought the old world to our shores, to marvel and to learn.

We are an intelligent people. We have not only common schools, but high schools and universities. We

can follow a circle made in the heavens by the telescope of Herschel, comprehend the laws of Kepler and follow Libnitz in his differential calculus.

In our views regarding the universe, we agree with Newton, but, in the treatment accorded one-half our people, the women of this nation, we coincide with the Ahmeer of Afghanistan ; and, while conceding that women, of right and necessity, must enter the field of competition and join in the terrible hand-to-hand struggle for existence ; yet, we have fettered her with man-made laws, enslaved her and her children to debts she had no part in incurring, made her emenable to laws she had no voice in making, denied her representation, while imposing upon her taxation and penal legislation, denied to her that right, guaranteed by the constitution to the citizens of the United States, "the right to trial by a jury of her peers," obeying, in dumb silence, laws of man.

Her children that she has suffered a thousand deaths for, not her own ; torn from her, though it tear her heart out, torn from her and given to the father ; her earnings, her property, not her own except in a very few states. Aye, in some of our states, the very clothes she wears belong to her husband.

She may keep a boarding-house the best years of her life, and support her children and husband handsomely all that time, and when death comes, and the tired hands are folded to rest, the newspapers say, "She died at the residence of her husband," and more than likely you can read on her tomb-stone (if she has a tomb-stone), "Hannah Jane, relict of W. T. Browning."

A man and woman may begin life together, battle with the world, conquer adversity ; by dint of untiring toil and industry, they build up a home, acquire a competency, she earning equally with him the hard-earned gains ; then death comes and the mother who has toiled so long cannot will a dollar to the little girl she loves dearer than life, and the law leaves the father sole guardian and executor ; but, on the other

hand, should death come to the father, the law (man-made law) steps in and appoints a guardian for the children and property, thus virtually saying that the mother who has given them existence, and toiled for their support is not capable of taking care of them, now that the father has been removed.

WHAT INJUSTICE ! From the imperfect gleanings of the eleventh census report, we learn that, of the total enumerated bread-winners of the United States, more than two-fifths are women, and that those women of whom we have official information labor from necessity, and are everywhere underpaid, is within the knowledge of every intelligent man and woman.

It has been said that woman has a higher and holier sphere within the home, but the government, whose laws we must obey, whose laws we have no hand in making, comes unbidden into every home and broods at every fireside. The laws we have no voice in making imprison the wife for retaining her property, takes from her the little children that are dearer than life, takes bread and clothes and shelter and individuality, and taxes and confronts and cripples her at every turn, and compels her to hobble along on crutches that the power that has made and crippled provides for her.

To concede that men mean well is superfluous. Men are better than their laws. Nay, many of them imagine that they have reached the loftiest heights of chivalry when they administer a little judicious flattery and call us angels, while treating us as idiots.

Masculine politics have invaded and degraded the home. We carefully and tenderly guard our boys in infancy and childhood ; we baptize them with tears and sanctify them with a mother's prayers. They go forth at the dawn of manhood, from the shelter of the home roof. We may not follow them. The wild beasts of lust and drunkenness beset their paths. Man-made laws interfere, and they say to the mother : "Go back to your home ; you cannot follow your boys into the miasma

[Continued on 7th page.]

A Novel Entertainment.

I am in receipt of the following letter from Osborne, Kas.:

EDITOR KANSAS SUNFLOWER: Mrs. Laura Johns wished me to write to you and describe an entertainment that we held here recently, so the other sisters of the cause might get up a similar one, if they wished. We called it the Old Ladies' Contest and Concert.

Those who took part dressed to represent old ladies with powdered hair, big caps, aprons and handkerchiefs crossed over their shoulders. There were 22 ladies, and 4 gentlemen assisting.

It did not require that number of ladies to perform the actual exercises, but the stage was crowded with them in the last scene, when they all sung "America" with a fervor and gusto that was truly beautiful to see. Following is the programme:

The programme was printed with fictitious names, the idea being to disguise as much as possible. One recitation that was spoken was "Hanner," by "A. Mann." A girl dressed up with a gentleman's long mackintosh, which reached to her ankles, men's shoes, hair done up under a slouch hat, bangs powdered and a red bandana tied about her neck. The recitation can be gotten from the "Iowa Speaker." The young lady who spoke "Women in the M. E. Conference," by Samantha Allen, obtained from the same place, dressed with an immense poke bonnet, shawl, old-fashioned bag, black mitts and umbrella, with the necessary handkerchief crossed over ample bosom.

The prize for the best recitation was a red calico reticule, which was presented with due ceremony. The prize was won by Tabitha Primrose, who recited "Aunt Tabitha on Boys."

We took in \$20 and considered it a success. The work was all done by the old ladies with the white caps and powdered hair, even to the tending of the door and ushering.

MRS. F. E. LEEBRICK.

Woman's Meeting at National Alliance.

F. A. and I. U., Topeka.

On Wednesday evening, February 9, a magnificent audience gathered in Representative hall, to hear the noted women who have earned their laurels as speakers and workers in the F. A. and I. U. The meeting was called to order by President Loucks, who, after expressing his hearty sympathy and co-operation, introduced as chairman of the evening Mrs. Bina A. Otis, vice-president of the Kansas State Alliance. Her opening address was replete with logic and abounded in

good hits. A suffrage song was given by the Morgan family in their inimitable manner.

Dr. Ellen Lawson Dabbs, of Ft. Worth, Texas, was then felicitously introduced, and captured the audience in her first sentence. "What Are the Facts?" was her subject, and she did not mince matters in giving the facts.

Mrs. Annie L. Diggs was next on the programme, but her duties in Washington prevented her attendance. She sent her paper, "The United States Congress vs. National Law," which was read by Mrs. Elizabeth Wardall. Mrs. Diggs proved conclusively that woman's presence was needed in all departments of government, congress not excepted.

A beautiful solo by Mr. Morgan was followed by Mrs. Helen M. Johnson, of Corry, Penn., who opened a fine address upon the "Fraternal organization in the East" with a new version of "Abou Ben Adhem." The poem was beautifully rendered and Mrs. Johnson had the sympathy of the audience and held their interest closely.

Mrs. Southworth, of Colorado, was introduced as a woman who was a legal voter. She made a few humorous and appropriate remarks, which were received with applause. Emma Ghent Curtis' poem, "The Amazin' Result," was expressively rendered by Mr. A. Wardall.

When Mrs. Mary E. Lease was introduced, a procession of boys filed in and laid upon the desk before her a most beautiful and fragrant offering of flowers. Mrs. Lease gracefully expressed her thanks to the various friends who had remembered her so kindly, then proceeded with her paper, "The Legal Disabilities of Women." It is unnecessary to say that it was a grand production, for all who have heard "Queen Mary" know that she is at home on the rostrum.

A beautiful whistling solo by one of the Misses Morgan, also a song, "Picking Cherries Down the Lane," roused great enthusiasm. The exercises closed with a song, and thus ended a very successful entertainment, arranged and conducted by Alliance women, and which, we trust, assisted in making sentiment in favor of the amendment.

Suffrage Echoes.

The New Era, Springfield, Ohio.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 24.—(Special.)—The annual convention of the National American Woman Suffrage Association has "come and gone." The convention was a decided success, among the noticeable features being a much increased idea of the religious duty of women to seek the elective franchise as a means of protecting the home, the family and the moral and religious

institutions of our land. In fact, there was manifest much of the very spirit that has made of our "white ribboners" such ardent advocates of a reform from which so many of them once shrank, almost with horror, till their earnest Christian work showed them its necessity and their duty to strive to put on more armor.

The meeting of prominent leaders of the movement with the senate committee was peculiarly interesting. The large "marble room" opposite the main entrance to the senate chamber was filled. Senators Hoar, of Massachusetts; Wolcott, of Colorado; Blackburn, of Kentucky, and Hill, of New York, constituted the committee.

Rev. Ida C. Hultin, of Illinois, spoke first and very ably. Miss Blackwell next spoke, representing Massachusetts. And so it went on, state after state being represented, and urging varied reasons why their plea should be heard.

As several states contributed a part of their allotted eight minutes, Kansas had extended time. Mrs. Colby, editor of The Woman's Tribune, made an excellently adapted address for Nebraska. Rev. Anna Shaw closed the presentation.

Numerous questions were asked the lady speakers—mainly by Senator Wolcott, whose physiognomy, apparent candor and general bearing were both prepossessing and assuring. That those of Senator Hoar—the long time advocate of consistency in American Government—were no less so, goes without saying. Senator Blackburn's face was not so easily read. He seemed to be listening to new truths, the effect of which was not apparent. Senator Hill gave better attention than is usual for him to give to any subject on the floor of the senate not connected with the election laws. He could not avoid a faint smile at some of the witty arguments presented by some of the ladies, and actually looked some of those respectable women speakers in the face full one, two, or even three winks, which a New York lady there was heard to say she had never known of his doing before.

Miss Susan Anthony, Miss Greenleaf, New York's state president, and many other able women, were before the house committee.

Wednesday evening was one of the most inclement of the season, yet the reception tendered by the District association at Willard's hotel was well attended, the three parlors assigned it being filled.

It is a very significant fact that of all the political organizations which have sprung into being in the last decade, almost (or quite) none have failed to adopt woman suffrage; and the Prohibitionists led the way.

Woman Suffrage and Prohibition

Kansas Agitator.

The following essay was written and read before the Lone Elm Alliance, in open meeting, by Miss Josie Webber:

One week ago to-night the question of "Woman Suffrage" was brought before the Lodge and ably discussed by a number of our members, and, with but one exception, all agreed that women, in being deprived of "suffrage" were not only being defrauded of their rights, but were being additionally insulted by being placed on a par with idiots, lunatics and paupers, and apparently classed lower, intellectually, than the negroes. Of course, it is all right for them to think so. We think so, ourselves, but, does it not seem a little strange that man, who is proverbially selfish, is for once proving himself so unselfish? However, I overheard a conversation between two politicians, in Garnett, a few months ago, which partially explained it to me. One of them remarked "Well, I don't know as women will be a success in politics. They won't know enough to mind their own business, and will want to run things all their own way. A woman always does." (This last was said pretty savagely, so I fancy he is married and his wife has her own way.)

The other replied: "Well, I don't know how that will be, but we can see, now, that, in the course of a few years, women will have what they call their rights any way, and if our party takes up their cause now, and we all stand for 'Woman Suffrage', perhaps they will remember after a while that one good turn deserves another, and vote with us." I was unacquainted with the gentlemen, and although I liked some of their political views, I did not form a very flattering opinion of them as men.

Now, I think a great number of men really think it is unjust not to give woman a voice in making the laws of a nation she helps to maintain; but I believe a greater number, like the one previously spoken of, are ready to give her a helping

hand, because they deem it expedient

They want the women's votes to help their party out, and they think if they help them, they will be grateful enough to return the compliment.

But let me say—Don't, magnanimous man, O! don't build a castle in the air to tumble down, about your ears. Since you are so wise as to take that stand, be a little wiser, and go a step farther—put a Prohibition plank in your platform. What woman, who has a father, brother, husband or son, will vote fiery liquor down their throats? You say you want women to purify politics! They certainly would be making a very bad start in that direction by voting with parties that are afraid to declare themselves for prohibition because the whisky element would be against them. Why, I heard one of our most prominent Alliance men in this county say, "O, we can't indorse prohibition now; the whisky element will all be against us, and defeat us."

Why, I am afraid when Woman Suffrage at last wins the day, these parties will be in as bad a strait as the drunken man in a London station, who was clinging to a lamp-post and looking despairingly after a departing train which he wished to board and saying—"If I let go I'll fall, and if I don't go I'll get left." And so with them. If they endorse prohibition they will lose the whisky votes, and if they don't, they will lose the women's votes.

They had better let the beer-drinking Germans and whisky-drinking Americans go and have the votes of honest, upright men, and pure, virtuous women. I have heard of men saying, "I would rather lay my boy in his grave now than have him live to be a drunkard; and yet, if that boy dies a drunkard and his father votes with a party that will not come out against intemperance, every time he goes to the polls and casts his ballot, he is slowly but surely digging his boy's grave with his own hands, and digging him a drunkard's grave!"

Father, how can you, how dare

you look into the eyes of your boy, and know you are placing it within his power to become a drunkard?

Perhaps you think you can reason with him, and set him a good example, and so undo the evil; but let your boy once form an appetite for liquor, and all the moralizing in the world can do no good.

The only way is to place liquor beyond his reach, and your vote is your only means of doing that. Why? Because the saloon is leaning up against the solid bulwarks of national law. Even our nation's flag—the dear old "Stripes and Stars" we love and honor—wherever it floats to-day, has a saloon or a whisky-joint tucked away in its folds, and seems to say as it waves: "You can stay here. Of course, you are wrong, but the nation protects you." The saloon is political through and through, and of what use is your ballot to you if it will not protect your home and loved ones—if it is only used to sharpen the deadly arrow that will pierce your wife's heart when she sees her boy wandering helplessly in the sloughs of sin. O, do not be merely one of a party! be men! Think of the hearts that are breaking now; think of the souls, once spotless white, blackened and lost in the depths of sin; think of the little children, who are starving and freezing to-night because of this terrible curse, and be men, too strong to swerve from your honest principles, too noble to be badgered out of your rights, and vote for truth, justice and liberty. Sisters, the time is rapidly approaching when we hope to have a voice in governing this nation. Let us all, think, carefully, ere the time comes, as to how we will cast our votes. Mothers, remember, as soon as the feet of your darling boy step out from the home, where you have guarded him so carefully, where you have striven so faithfully to instil noble, manly principles in his heart, there is a pitfall waiting for him, and he may fall just as others not less noble than he have fallen, and, lest you spend your last days in sorrowing for the child you

(Concluded on page 6.)

SCANDAL.

A woman to the holy father went;
 Confession of sin was her intent;
 And so her misdemeanors, great and small,
 She faithfully rehearsed them all;
 And, chiefest in her catalogue of sin,
 She owned that she a tail bearer had been,
 And borne a bit of scandal up and down
 To all the long-tongued gossips in town.
 The holy father for her other sin
 Granted the absolution asked of him;
 But while for all the rest he pardon gave,
 He told her this offence was very grave,
 And that to do fit penance she must go
 Out by the way-side where the thistles grow,
 And gathering the largest, ripest one.
 Scatter its seeds, and that when this was done,
 She must come back again another day,
 To tell him his commands she did obey,
 The woman, thinking this a penance light,
 Hastened to do his will that very night,
 Feeling right glad she escaped so well.
 Next day, but one, she went to the priest to tell;
 The priest sat still and heard her story through,
 Then said, "There's something still for you to do;
 Those little thistle seeds which you have sown,
 I bid you go re-gather every one."
 The woman said, "But, Father, 'twould be vain
 To try to gather up those seeds again;
 The winds have scattered them both far and wide
 Over the meadow vale and mountain-side."
 The father answered, "Now I hope that from this

The lesson I have taught you will not miss;
 You cannot gather back the scattered seeds,
 Which far and wide will grow to noxious weeds,
 Nor can the mischief, once by scandal sown,
 By any penance be again undone."

A Tactful Wife.

I know of a nice, tactful woman, hardly more than a bride, whose husband did not come home one night. But he did the next morning, and stammered apologies about "business," "man from the west" and other such matters that had nothing to do with it. To his great surprise and intense relief she accepted his explanations sweetly, unquestioningly. Another night fell. Anxious to make further amends for his tardiness he came in fairly early, expecting to be met with the usual sweet smile of his wife. But the sweet smile was not there; neither was the wife nor any word of explanation, nor did she return. An awful night of it that man spent, and when the little lady returned the next morning he was ready to heap scorn or anything else handy upon her apologetic head. But she didn't apologize—not she. Sweetly she bade him good morning, went about her usual duties amiably, but vouchsafed not the slightest explanation. The man went off by himself and thought awhile. When he came back in an hour he was a changed man. He told her so, said she did perfectly right, and he was a brute. Then they made up in the good old fashioned way. He said it should never happen again, and it hasn't. The woman who keeps her temper in spite of knowing and insisting upon what she wants, gains her point. That man is just as proud as he can be of his "bright wife."—Chicago Times.

The Young Women's Christian Association of New York city has had remarkable success the past year in its industrial education branch, instructing 1,930 young women in trades and professions. Twenty-five followed photo-engraving, something never attempted by women before.

Equal Suffrage Progress.

The proposed charter for cities of the second-class, now before the legislature, gives women a right to vote for members of the school boards and to be elected to positions thereon. Mrs. Eugenia Farmer, Covington; Miss Laura Clay, Lexington, and Mrs. Josephine Henry, Versailles, are at Frankfort working for the adoption of this clause. They addressed the members of the legislature in the state house, Tuesday.—Kentucky Exchange.

With true Kansas spirit, Mrs. Otis defends Judge Brewer for speaking of ex President Hayes as "Mrs. Hayes's husband." Out in Kansas in these glowing days it is often a great badge of honor to be a husband. Mr. Lease enjoys this distinction, and they say that Mr. Otis counts it among his priceless privileges.

GREELEY E. S. A.

Miss Eva Corning addressed the people of Greeley on Tuesday evening, January 30th, on the subject of Woman Suffrage. The house was crowded, and everybody seemed to enjoy the speech and the songs she sung. After her speech she organized a suffrage club of 38 members, with Mrs. John Mertz as president; Mrs. A. R. McCracken, treasurer, and Mrs. Ida Champe, secretary.

Maj. Gear was chairman of the meeting. IDA CHAMPE, Secy.

TOPEKA E. S. A.

The Topeka Equal Suffrage club held a Lucy Stone memorial meeting on the 15th inst, which, by request, will be repeated in two weeks from that date. Two papers upon her life were read; also, an original poem, composed for the occasion, was read and sung. All was very interesting.

ELIZABETH MURRAY WARDALL.

Miss Annie D. Hallock, the school teacher who saved three men from drowning at Bridgeport last month, has been presented with a gold watch, chain and charm by Bridgeport citizens. She has also received a medal from the New York Life Saving Association.—The Woman's Journal, Boston.

THE AMAZIN' RESULT.

I jest declare it do beat all
The way that things is goin'.
I've concluded I can't always tell
Which way the wind is blowin'.

Now last November I set out
To kill that suffrage fad;
The very mention of the thing
Made me roarin', tearin' mad.

I talked with Nancy Ellen
And tried to make her see
How she didn't need the ballot,
But she contradicted me.

Well, we that fought the measure
Soon found our cause a wreck,
And somehow now I'm kinder glad
We got it in the neck;

For them returns when they come
in
Jest knocked the whole per-
simmon,
'Cause every Greaser county
Went plumb ag'in the women.

The Dagoes and the colored folks
Mostly voted ag'in 'em, too,
And the dram-house people hus-
tled
To keep suffrage from goin'
thro'.

After the count was over
I stood off to one side
And viewed the crowd I'd voted
with,
But it failed to swell my pride.

Well, Nancy Ellen giggled
And kept a-tellin' me
How I'd voted with the Greasers
And sech like company.

At that time I commenced to see
How I'd fooled away my bliss,
For many a feller'd made his vote
Win him a smile and kiss.

Now, why I went ag'in it
Was because I thought the
women
Ought to tend the house and gar-
den
And do the churnin' and skim-
min';

And I thought if they got the
ballot,
They'd let their housekeepin'
go;
But I kinder guess I was off the
track
A half a mile or so.

I was sartin women would for-
get
How to make a Johnny cake,
And lose all kind of interest
In roast and bile and bake.

But Nancy Ellen still roasts beef
That is good enough for me,
And the paddin' of her apple pies
Is the best I ever see.

In mighty tasty kind o' style
She cooks the stuff I tote her,
And she hasn't spiled a batch o'
bread
Since she got to be a voter.

I was sure a woman citizen
Couldn't make a chicken pie,
And if she could, she'd maybe
Feel too uppish for to try.

But, lawsy me! last Tuesday,
When Ma was was here for
dinner,
The cookin' was too extra
For any common sinner.

The panic has been mighty hard
Since we voted in November,
And such wisdom as my Nancy's
In no man can I remember.

She's made a little money,
Does a mighty sight of work,
And has kept her temper even
And her spirits bright and chirky;

And of late she's been a tellin'
How the people order plan
For some governmental system
That would give the workin'
man

The fruits of his hard labor,
And protect him from the steal-
in'
Of the banks and corporations,
And from Shylock's double
dealin'.

There ain't no use denyin'
That she talks good common
sense,
And knows as well as I do
How to work and save expense.

We men have run this nation
For more'n a hundred years,
And our leadin' crops are mort-
gages
And suicides and tears;

And if Nancy Ellen and the rest
Of the women, old and young,
Can help us win our freedom
back
With ballot, pen or tongue—

Can make the songs of liberty
Replace the serf's sad sigh,
For mercy's sake and Justice sake,
I say let's let 'em try.

If they can help us put to flight
The vultures we are feedin',
If they can help us heal the hearts
That lie broken, crushed and
bleedin'—

If they can help us save the
homes
That Shylock is despoilin',
Where fathers, mothers, children,
In dark despair are toilin'—

If they can save the cotton fields
That dot the sunny South,
And save the corn crops from the
lien
That blights it worse than
drouth—

If they can save our children
From the fate of chattel slaves,
And make our cities something
else
Than haunts of livin' graves—

I say, if they can help us
These blessin's to attain,
Let's put the ballot in their hands,
From Texas clear to Maine.

EMMA GHENT CURTIS.
Canon City, Colo.

[The above poem was written for
the Woman's day exercises at the
recent meeting of the National
Farmers' Alliance, at Topeka.]

If Grown in Texas, It's Good.

The Texas coast country vies
with California in raising pears,
grapes and strawberries. The 1893
record of H. M. Stringfellow, Hitch-
cock, Tex., who raised nearly \$6,000
worth of pears from 13 acres, can
be duplicated by you. G. T. Nich-
olson, G. P. A., Topeka, Kas., will
be glad to furnish without charge
an illustrated pamphlet telling about
Texas.

MRS. LEASE'S

ADDRESS ON "THE LEGAL DISABILITIES OF WOMEN."

[Continued from 2d page.]

of politics; you cannot go with him to the polls, to help close, by the mother's voice and mother's influence, the saloons and gambling and brothel houses that are luring his soul to hell. You are women."

And, as mothers, we are protesting, and we cannot teach our sons to respect and revere laws that place the ban of inferiority upon us, and send our boys down to drunkards' graves and drunkards' infamy. We cannot teach reverence for laws that will prevent my girl or yours from holding or selling property, or attaining her majority until she is 18 years of age, then enact, by legislation, that when that little, innocent child is 10, or 12, or 14 years of age (and in some states, the law fixes the age of consent at 7 years), she may barter her soul, sell her virtue and be lost in the hell of man's baser passions.

The unrest of the times, the rapid development of social life, and all the branches of human activity, the disintegration and dissolution of long-established customs and ideas; the death struggle of the Old and the birth struggle of the glorious New, have brought woman to the front (all fettered as she is by legal disabilities) as an important actor in the drama of a nation's perpetuity. Fettered by State and Church, gagged by a Corinthian text and bound by legal enactments, she has entered every domain of art, science and literature, and, standing shoulder-to-shoulder with her brother, man, climbing the sublime heights of life's endeavor, she is winning (though not always permitted to wear them) divine laurels and achieving success in every department she has entered.

As politics or the science of government is the basic rock of the altar at which we worship—the foundation of the home—the foundation of the social system in which we live—the structure upon which rests

the happiness or unhappiness of our people—women have resolutely entered that domain of politics and bid fair to maintain there, as elsewhere, her standard: "For God and Home and Native Land."

She is being accorded, it is true, a reluctant welcome. She meets with the opposition of job politicians, the persecutions of slanderous political knaves. She hears, on all sides, the croaking of reactionary frogs, but she realizes in this opposition how each generation learned "One new word of that grand credo that in prophets hath burned."

She realizes that every step for the betterment of humanity has been taken up the steep of Calvary, and every truth that uplifts the race has been heard in the solemn protests of martyred patriots.

Woman as a politician is the product of the spirit of the age: the solemn protest against mentally and physically-dwarfed children, the despairing cry of crushed and starving proletarianism, destined, despite the religious prejudice of the day, to become a mighty factor in the upbuilding of that true republic where souls shall not know sex, where millionaires and paupers shall be unknown, and "injury to one shall be the concern of all."

And because we have entered the political arena, we are taking an active interest in law, for law is the miner of society, the formula by which the social state is summed up. Whenever a rank or class is in a condition of servitude or dependence, this condition will find its expression in the laws of the country.

Our common law is founded upon Roman law, which only recognized man in his capacity of proprietor; hence, women, on our statute books, are classified with idiots, insane people and criminals, represented by masculinity everywhere, save in the payment of taxes and bearing the barbarities of penal legislation.

But humanity has turned its face towards the light, and we are trying to resurrect the basic principle of christianity and bring the nation back to the principles of Jefferson.

The truths of the Declaration, that, through men's prejudice and ignorance has become a tradition—the words uttered more than a century ago—ring out strong and true, as though but uttered but yesterday. Nay, in the midst of the strife of partisans and the pitchy darkness of poverty and inequality in which we find ourselves, they take on a new meaning and are fraught with deeper significance and higher and holier import.

"Governments are founded among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed." The term men is inclusive, else we have been taxed and imprisoned unlawfully, for the words "she" and "her" do not occur in any part of the Declaration.

We are a governed class, and governed without our consent, in violation of the principles upon which this government is founded. In the 14th amendment to the Constitution we find: "All persons born and naturalized in the United States and subject to the jurisdiction thereof are citizens of the states wherein they reside."

Turning to Webster's and Worcester's dictionaries we find: "A citizen of a republic: one who enjoys the privileges of a citizen or free person; one who can vote for and hold public office." The term "all persons" must certainly apply to women, for if women are not persons or women, it would be rather puzzling to know just how to classify her fathers sons and brothers.

The amendment further declares: "No state shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States, nor shall any state deprive any person of life, liberty or property without due process of law, nor deny to any person within its jurisdiction equal protection of law."

If the right of the governed and of the taxed to a voice in the affairs of government is not a natural right, it is a right, to the declaration and establishment of which, by our fathers, we owe all that we possess of liberty.

[Concluded on page 8.]

MRS. LEASE'S

ADDRESS ON "THE LEGAL DISABILITIES OF WOMEN."

[Continued from 7th page.]

They declared taxation without representation tyranny, and grappled with the most powerful foe on earth in an 8-years war, to overthrow that tyranny. Samuel Adams said: "Representation as well as legislation and taxation are inseparable according to the spirit of the Constitution." Again he says, "No one can be justly taxed or bound in conscience to obey any law to which he has not given consent." Men cannot represent us at the polls, for they cannot sell a piece of property for us without the power of attorney conferred by us; and to pretend to do so is a violation of constitutional liberty, whether perpetrated by one man called a king or 500 men known as politicians.

We demand a return to the constitution. The evils which are oppressing and enslaving women, cursing American society and undermining the foundation of this republic, flow not from the legitimate operation of the great humane government which our fathers battled for and founded, but they spring from a violation of the plain provisions, and denying to the people (the men and women) of this nation the safeguards of that blood bought instrument.

We are in the political arena in behalf of the homes that the legislation of a male oligarchy has darkened with poverty and debt. We are here in behalf of the children that male vices cursed before the world knew them. We are here, not a theory, but a fact, prepared to lead the forces of reform at Austerlitz; or, proving recreant to your trust, we will beat the drum roll of your ignominious defeat at Waterloo.

Our entry as wives and mothers into the political and legislative fields is not the result of individual tastes or morbid sympathies, but as a prime necessity, for the purification of politics and the elevation of

the race—a factor to remove political and legal disabilities, weed out corrupt political tricksters and bestow a blessing on posterity.

Our mission on the political stage to-day is to rebuke the chicanery of politicians, defeat the secretly-coined plots of job statesmen, take from the political pirate his power, silence the betrayer of public confidence, wipe out the stigma and disgrace of wire-pullers and ingrates, burnish the reform coin by cleansing from it the slime and mud of fusion Democracy till its inscription shall be legible to all; teach immoral slanderers that we recognize but one code of morals, and will apply it as rigidly to men as to women.

Ours be the mission to place humanity on a higher plane and write such lessons on the pages of history as our children may heed and learn.

England's prophet-poet, Gerald Massey, sings:

"Tis coming up the steep of time,
And this old world is growing brighter.
We may not see its dawn sublime,
But high hopes make the heart grow lighter."

In one of his recent prose articles is found the following, which is the summing up of our hopes and toils:

"We mean to have a day of reckoning with the unjust stewards of the earth. We mean to have the national property restored to the people. We mean to have the land, with its inalienable right of living. Its mineral wealth below the soil and its waters above shall be open to all. We mean to have our banking done by the state and our railroads worked for the benefit of the whole people. We mean to temper the terror of rampant individualism with the principles of co-operation. We mean for women to have perfect equality with men—social, religious and political—and her fair share in that equity which is of no sex. We mean, also, that the same standard of morality shall apply to the man as to the woman. In short, we intend that the redress of wrongs and the righting of inequalities which can only be righted in this world shall not be put off and postponed to any future stage of existence."

ONE good brother said to us: "Why, men and women are differently constituted. God made them so. Why, a boy will go a mile any time to see a dog-fight." Now, because Mitchell and Corbet can fight, are they any better prepared to cast an intelligent ballot than a woman who don't want to fight, and has made a careful study of the present condition of affairs, and is trying to find out why it is that, in this year of plenty, people are starving and freezing, and mines shutting down because of no sale for coal, and chaos reigning everywhere? I say woman had no hand in getting things into this muddle, but she asks that she may try her hand at straightening them out.

ONE of the "strong" points advanced by anti-suffragists, and one which every anti-suffragist, from Paul's time down to the present, has harped upon, is that Paul said: "Wives, obey your husbands in ALL things," always placing particular stress upon your and ALL. Now, it seems that it has never entered their heads that some of our husbands insist that we women are citizens of America, and that we exercise ALL the rights of an American citizen, including the elective franchise. Then, according to Paul, we have got to vote because our husbands say we MUST. Now, where are you, Mr. Anti-Suffragist?

AND still they keep telling us that Kansas women don't want to vote, notwithstanding the fact that, at the last municipal election in Kansas, 52,000 women and 50,000 men voted. At the election last fall, 75,000 men, it is said, failed to go to the polls and vote, and yet we hear no talk of disfranchising them. If only ONE woman in all Kansas wants to vote, that one woman should not be debarred from doing so.

THE ballot is power, and power makes respect, and, when placed in the hands of the home-keepers of this nation, it will be a power for the uplifting of humanity, and woman's wants will not be treated with contempt, as they are to-day.

THE KANSAS SUNFLOWER

EQUAL SUFFRAGE.

Hon. John P. St. John in the Open Church.

To-day it would seem absurd to enter upon a discussion as to whether American slavery was right, or wrong; yet less than forty years ago that was the all-absorbing question of the hour; and a majority of the people believed that slavery was not only a Divine institution, but that to abolish it would interfere with the master's vested rights rob him of his property, and bring everlasting ruin upon the country!

What a change has come over the people! The question is no longer open for discussion, for all are practically of one mind about it now.

To-day, the people of Kansas are considering the question of Equal Suffrage. In November next, it will be decided at the ballot-box in favor of the women, and in less than ten years the state will have settled down to a full recognition of the wisdom and justice of the verdict, and politicians who oppose the measure now will be hunting affidavits to show that they always favored it! If there is any one thing, more than all others, that the men of this nation ought to be ashamed of, it is that, for more than one hundred years, they have subjected woman to taxation without representation, and compelled her to obey laws she had no voice in making. It is true that in time of war, "Woman don't carry a musket." It is equally true that war is a relic of barbarism, and when woman is given a voice in the counsels of the world, there will be no more war. Where is the old soldier who has forgotten the part taken by woman in the struggle for the preservation of the Union and the overthrow of slavery? Looking back upon those dark days, we see her caring for her home and the little ones. We hear her patriotic songs, we read over again her brave words of good cheer, and her "God bless you."

We see her on the battle-field, tenderly caring for the wounded and gently covering the dead. She rejoiced over our victories and mourned over our defeats. She is

with us still, ever kind, faithful and true. She is our sister, our wife, our mother, and God pity the man who will not stand by her, and for her, in this battle to make her free!

We allow the vicious, the ignorant, the besotted American man to vote. We even enfranchise the riff-raff and scum of foreign lands; and yet, we compel our native-born, educated, refined, Christian women to suffer the evils of such bad influence in government, and withhold the power to defend themselves. The struggle for woman's ballot will unfold a great many facts in Kansas politics well worth remembering. The spineless political party, as well as the spineless politician, will dodge the question. The keeper of every joint, dive, bawdy house and gambling-den will be against it, and here and there, voting with this crowd, will be found a dear old church deacon—who ought to have been chloroformed and sent to Heaven long ago—who objects to giving women the ballot lest it might degrade them; and occasionally we will run across an idiot, who don't think "women have sense enough to vote."

On the other side, we will find the intelligent, progressive, law-abiding, sober, moral men and women of the state. No fear that they will be found political dodgers or trimmers; neither will they stop to inquire what effect their action may have on the political party to which they belong. They will rise to a higher standard than that. They will not support the measure simply because woman demands it, but rather for the better reason that justice demands it.

Require every candidate, from governor down to constable, to define his position on this question. Let it be understood that 1894 is a bad year for political cowards.

While we should be kind and courteous to all, we should, at the same time, force the fighting along the whole line, so as to make the majority so great that even the mention of the name of Kansas will send a thrill of joy to the heart of every human being who loves justice and right.

Woman Suffrage and Prohibition

[CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4.]

would have given your life to save from a drunkard's fate, work to place liquor beyond his reach. Girls, we, too, will have our responsibilities. Think of the shame of being a drunkard's child!

Our fathers do not drink, but think of those who do; and what is balm for one heart is balm for another.

Think of the sorrow, the anguish you would feel, if that dear brother you idolize should live to be a drunkard, and perhaps brought home to you some night—stiff and cold—killed in a drunken brawl.

And last, think of the shame, the degradation of being a drunkard's wife. Do not think, after a young man once commences to drink, he will quit because he loves you. The appetite for alcoholic stimulants, once formed, can never be overcome, because in each glass of the fatal poison there lurks a serpent, more subtle, more deadly, than that which tempted Eve in the garden of Eden.

And the only way to overcome this crying evil of our nation is to abolish it from our country, and that, with God's help, we can surely do.

JOSIE WEBBER.

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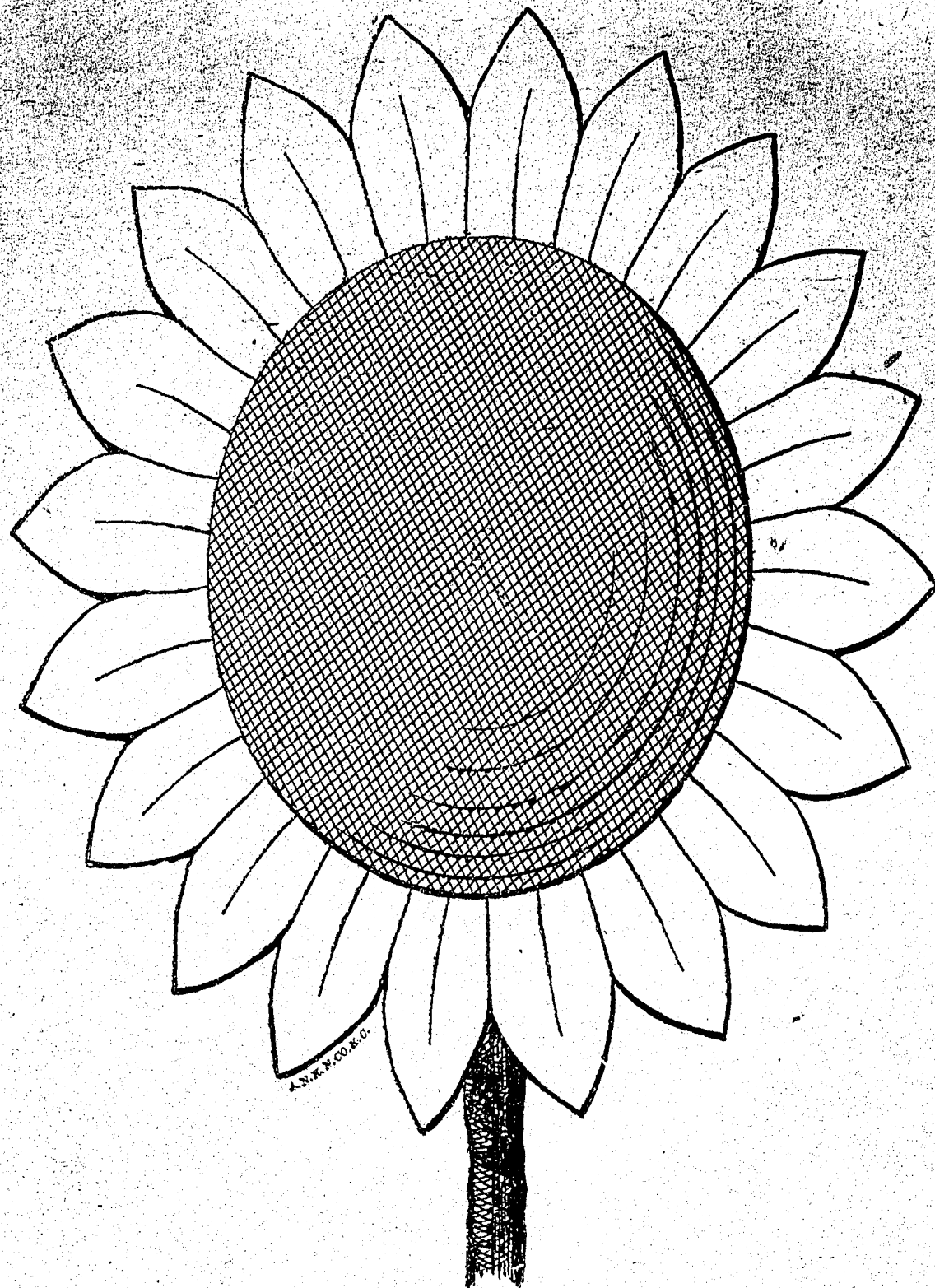
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VOLUME I.

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NUMBER 8 & 9.

◁THE▷
◁KANSAS SUNFLOWER▷



Written for THE KANSAS SUNFLOWER.

◁SUNFLOWERS▷

BY MAY RAPLEY M'NABB.

Faces of brown and golden,
Slenderest forms of green,
Nodding, bowing and smiling
On the breast of the prairie seen.

Over the thin bladed grasses
Flashing their earnest eyes,
Fraught with a golden sunbeam
Floating from azured skies.

Loneliness cannot sadden,
Their cheer our hearts empower,
Beautiful emblem of Kansas,
Warm-hearted, free sunflower.

Devoted to the Betterment of the Condition of Women.

ANNA CHAMPE, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER,
GARNETT, KANSAS.

THE KANSAS SUNFLOWER



Vol. I.

GARNETT, KANSAS, MARCH-APRIL, 1894.

No. 8 & 9.

ELECTION DAY;

OR, WHAT I SAW.

Early one morning, as I strolled along,
I saw and wondered! Why this anxious throng?
And pondering, ah! strange to say,
For this it was—election day.
I watched them as they came, one by one,
To the judges' stand, where the work was done.
The rich, the poor, the great, the small,
Were gathering here in this mighty hall.
Turning about, I saw—ah! who are they?
Only some foreigners, from over the sea.
To me this looked like a shameful sin,
For the managers were eagerly herding them in.
I stepped aside, for still they came,
With one who with wine was almost insane.
Laughingly they steadied his trembling hand
And marched him up to the judges' stand.
Grieved and shocked, I turned around,
And there stood a mother with a babe in her arms.
She was musing thus: "To the polls I'll go,
For perhaps we can check this fearful woe.
"Perchance 'twill be better for you, my son,
When into the world you must go alone."
She pressed him closer as she walked along,
So soon to arrive at the judges' stand.

"No, madam!" the judge replied;
"this place is for MEN.
Turn to the left, you with your son,"

Sadly she turned and wandered away,
As she thought of the crimes committed that day.
The voters were passing along in rank
When one rushed by whose mind was blank.
"Not here!" cried the judge; "you are not right.
Go stand by the mother with the baby bright."

The next that came were a bride and groom.
The judge replies: "But for one there's room.
To the left you turn," he said, with a grin.
To the groom he said, "Walk in! walk in!"

The voters were rapidly passing along,
When there came one, savage and strong.
His head was decked with feathers of birds.
His tongue spake differently from any we'd heard.

"Go away!" spoke the judge;
"we're in no strife.
Go stand you yonder by that beautiful wife."
Then came a maiden tripping by,
Whose soul was as pure as the morning sky.

She was thinking of a brother who'd gone astray,
And prayed for him—for a better day.
The judge espied her, and said, "No, dear maid;
You from your sphere have surely strayed."

And, pointing to the left, he turned away,
For another had come—tall and slim,
Whose checkered soul was steeped in sin.
"To the left, thou convict! you can't come here.
Go stand thee there by my daughter fair.

The day was slowly passing away,
When came there one, haggard and gray,
His steps were slow, his form was old.
He steadily marched toward the polls.

"Who can he be?" the judge enquired.
"He's a traitor to his country," another replied.
"You can't come here!" they cried aloud,
"But turn to the left with that motley crowd."

The polls are closed; the day is done;
The strife is o'er; the victory's won.
There's a hush, and quiet—a nation sleeps,
While fair Columbia o'er her daughters weeps.

MRS. LYDIA SCHOONOVER.

WHEN men are ready to enslave themselves and their wives and children, and reduce them to poverty, for the sake of party success, the time has arrived to give the right of suffrage to the women, who are the chief sufferers from the incapacity for self-government on the part of the "lords of creation."—The Other Side, Kansas City, Mo.

FRIENDS, write for liberal club rates, and go to work for the cause of womankind.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

EDITOR AGITATOR: I have been for a long time in a state of "inocuous disuetude" with the grippe, and consequently, I have failed to contribute my mite of information to the AGITATOR on that very important and very just proposition: giving equal suffrage to woman. I think I have studied this question unprejudicedly and unbiassedly from every standpoint, and very early in life I became convinced that to grant woman the same political privileges as men was a simple act of justice, from the fact that she was the creature affected by codes of law, enacted by men, which she had no voice nor ballot in making. This is palpable injustice, from any civilized point of view you choose to look at it.

First: If woman has not the right of suffrage, she is not a citizen under the law, and, not being a citizen, she is, of necessity, classed with idiots, imbecils and disfranchised aliens. She is ignored as unfit to govern herself, and, consequently, must delegate the ballot power of making the laws to govern her to her husband, her father or brother. Lame and unprofitable conclusion! She has always, in the entire history of civilized mankind, cogently demonstrated that, politically, she was not only the equal of man, but, in numberless instances, she has proved herself to have political astuteness far superior to man.

If Caesar had paid attention to the counsel of his wife, who was better posted on the cabal laid for his destruction than he was, himself, he would not have gone to the Roman senate that day, in the "ides of March," and met his fate by assassination. It was a keen-cut knowledge of the situation that induced his wife to swerve Caesar from his resolution, under the similitude of a dream. She knew, positively, more about the complexion of politics in Rome than Caesar knew. And all down through the dark ages, until enlightenment begun to dawn, a century before Shakespeare, we find historical records of women coming to the front, politically.

It was a woman—Charlotte Corday—that first became convinced that the Reign of Terror in France could only be checked by the slaughter of the human brute, Marat, who sent to the guillotine 500 heads a day. She was a poor country girl, unlettered as to Paris, but she grasped the situation and didn't ask a male friend to help her out. She knew it meant death to her, but she willingly sacrificed her life to save the lives of her countrymen. Solitary and alone, she visited Paris, reeking in blood, and found the residence of the arch fiend who kept the guillotine busy, and stabbed him to death in his bath-tub. She made no effort to escape, but suffered under the knife the next day. With this one country woman's act the Reign of Terror ceased. Why did not some noble male in France butcher the fiend Marat and stop the butchery? Simply because he didn't see the political point, and if he did, he didn't have the "sand" (to use a slang phrase) to do it. Don't you think that poor French country peasant girl would not have known how to vote for good government as against bad?

Then turn to Jean d' Arc, whose bravery and skill at the head of the French army defeated the English in several pitched battles, hand to hand. This was another unlettered country girl. Then what would the court of Napoleon I. have amounted to without the brilliant political and diplomatic talents of Madam Roland, and his first wife, with a host of others.

These very few references, which I could swell to hundreds in culling history, prove that woman's gift of governing in the right direction is by no means inferior to man, and in multitudes of cases a direct supremacy is cited.

Looking at the matter from this standpoint alone, women should be equal with man at the ballot-box. Her perceptions, by nature, are truer, cleaner and better than man's. She will arrive at a correct conclusion, nine times out of ten, while man, with his large brain convolutions, is turning the matter over in his slow, plodding brain to see

whether a conclusion can be reached at all. In all things else, man defers to the opinion of woman, just as Adam did, but he is afraid of her when it comes to the ballot. With precedents such as I have cited, and with the test of 20 years in Wyoming, and ten years of municipal suffrage in Kansas, why should the ungallant "lords of creation" hang back at the polls next fall, and say that woman is not worthy of equal suffrage with man? There is every inducement for him to grant the suffrage to woman. It will give us better government. It will get away with "guttersnipe" politicians; it will render the purchase of office with whisky, cigars and money in Kansas impossible; it will raise the moral standard in politics above the third ward rough programme. In a word, it is the acme of what the country needs to purify and cleanse it.

GRANTING THE RIGHT is the justness in the case, and every tyro knows that the grandest right carries no obligation to exercise it if the woman don't want to vote. Their not wanting to vote is no argument against the concession of the right, for the concession carries no obligation to vote against the will of the woman who possesses it. Therefore, ennoble her by conferring it, and you will never regret it.

I have only got to the end of my "Firstly" in this, and I will try to reach you next week with my second proposition.

Yours, very truly,

GEO. W. COOPER, M. D.

Peoria, Ill., April 9, '94.

What You Don't Know About California

Is told in a beautifully illustrated and entertaining book entitled "To California and Back." Ask G. T. Nicholson, G. P. A., Topeka, Kas., for a copy. It is free.

The San Francisco Midwinter Exposition will attract tourists to the Pacific coast this winter. Write to above address for pamphlet describing the World's Fair, Jr. The unexcelled climate, cheap lands and sunshiny skies of all California are attractive every day in the year. Low rates via the Santa Fe route.

A SUNFLOWER SONG.

As turns the golden-fringed flower
Unto its god, the sun,
So all my thoughts unceasing turn
Toward thee, beloved one.

When in the east the dawn appears,
The flower all fitful gleams;
With morning's light my memory
Of thee stirs in sweet dreams.

With noon's bright, splendid, dazzling rays
The flower is all aflame;
At midday, unto all the world
Would I my love proclaim.

And as the last faint light of day
Lies hid in the flower's heart,
So would I hold thee here on mine,
And bid thee ne'er depart.

—Augusta De Bubna in Demorest's Magazine.

CAMPAIGN NOTES.

Reported to the KANSAS SUNFLOWER by Mrs. May Belleville-Brown, State Sec'y E. S. A.

Winfield has the banner club of all yet reported. It numbers over 140 members.

It is closely followed by Lincoln, which was organized April 11th, by Miss Eva L. Corning, of Topeka, with 112 members.

Mrs. Alice L. Bates, of Concordia, county superintendent of Cloud county schools, has done excellent work. With her assistance, some seven or eight new clubs have been formed in her county within a month.

Mrs. Anna C. Wait, of Lincoln, who, by the way, organized the first suffrage association in Kansas, has arranged for a round dozen of meetings for Miss Corning in her county in April, and Mrs. Ella Kinsey, of Kingman, arranged for Mrs. Nelson at seven places in Kingman county in March.

Mrs. Rachel L. Child, of Dunlap, Iowa, is proving a great favorite with Kansans. During the month of March, she organized 21 campaign clubs, and strengthened a number besides. Her work has, so far, been in the northern counties.

The campaign committee acknowledges its indebtedness to Mrs. Julia B. Nelson, of Red

Wing, Minn., where she is president of the M. W. S. A., and superintendent of franchise for M. W. C. T. U. She gave us a month of her valuable time, during which she worked indefatigably for the cause. Reports from her meetings convince the committee that better vote-makers than Mrs. Nelson are scarce. Her route, which extends over six weeks, closes April 19th, at Americus.

A number of Kansas women are doing good work for the cause. Among them are Miss Helen Kimber, of Parsons, who is holding meetings in the southeast; Mrs. J. C. Haines, of Augusta, in the same neighborhood; Miss Eva L. Corning, of Topeka, spending a month in Lincoln and Rooks counties; Mrs. Luella R. Kraybill, of Winfield, dividing her time between press work and meetings in Cowley county and vicinity, and Mrs. Frances E. Butler and Mrs. Althea B. Stryker, of Great Bend, who are planning and executing well in Barton county.

Woman Voters in Colorado.

The recent elections show that the best class of women will vote. In Leadville, 1,500 women registered, and nearly all voted. In Pueblo, about 40 per cent. of the total vote was cast by women. In Greeley, their vote was half the total, as each party had a woman candidate for treasurer, and this created a lively canvass. In Highland, a suburb of Denver, women polled 1,000 out of

a total of 2,300 votes. Throughout the state, the general proportion of the woman vote was about a third of the whole, notwithstanding that in the towns the majority of the population is male.

These facts are gleaned from reliable correspondence of the Western Christian Advocate, and the letter closes as follows: The elections mean better city government, less gambling and strict Sunday closing for many of our towns; while at least four will receive the blessing of actual prohibition, which had always seemed unattainable. It must be admitted that there is abroad in our state a new and mighty power in politics, which, in the main, will be ever on the side of law and decency."—Woman's Tribune.

Resolutions

Following is a copy of resolutions adopted by the Shawnee county association of the Christian church, April 17, 1894:

WHEREAS, Feeling that a crisis has arrived in our nation, and that we believe "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap," we feel it imperative for us to do what we can to undo the injustice with which over half of our citizens and over two-thirds of our church members have been treated for past ages; and

WHEREAS, That, in appreciation of the labors of the sisters, we have passed resolutions of sympathy, and bid them God-speed, and they have worked on, greatly to the benefit of all objects for the uplifting of the human race, and have accomplished wonders; and

WHEREAS, Men have had the full power to make laws for the government of the state and nation as suit them, but we are not satisfied, and having seen what women could do, and have done, by their silent influence, we feel that she has been weighed in the balance and not found wanting. Therefore, be it

Resolved That we deem it expedient, as well as right, to grant her the right of full suffrage, and, for that purpose, pledge her, not only our sympathy and our prayers, but our votes, and pledge ourselves that we will apply that other saying of Paul, not so frequently quoted as the one we are all so familiar with, that, "yea, I entreat thee also, true yoke fellow, help these women who labored with me in the gospel." And we will not be found wanting in bearing the banner or "Equal Rights to All, and Special Privileges to None."

THE
Kansas Sunflower

A monthly journal, published for
the betterment of the condition
of Woman, politically and
otherwise.

BY ANNA CHAMPE.

PRICE, PER YEAR, 50 CENTS.

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice
at Garnett, Kansas.

MRS. RACHEL L. CHILD, state or-
ganizer for Iowa Woman Suffrage
Association, gives sixty days to the
suffrage campaign in Kansas.

THE Leavenworth Times is doing
good work for suffrage in the Re-
publican ranks. The politicians of
the Republican party will do well to
heed Col. Anthony's advice.

If you, dear reader of this para-
graph, have not already procured a
mite-box for the Lucy Stone Birth-
day Memorial fund for Kansas, do
so at once, sending 5 cents to Mrs.
Dietrick, 176 Huntington avenue,
Boston. A great many pennies may
be secured from chance callers by
having the box at hand. The time
is short and the need pressing.

IN the last number of the SUN-
FLOWER, I stated that I intended
getting new material for the paper,
which would prevent delays in the
future. The material has been re-
ceived, and, after the issue of the
May number (which will be out in
a few days), we anticipate no fur-
ther delays. The June number will
be the handsomest of the year, so
far.

AT the New York constitutional
convention of 1867, Susan B. An-
thony was on hand to champion the
cause of the woman suffragists.
Editor Horace Greeley was there as
a delegate, and said to her, "The
ballot and the bullet go together.
Are you women ready to fight as
well as vote?" "Yes," was Miss
Anthony's prompt reply. Then, af-
ter a pause, she added, "Fight at
the point of a goose quill, as you
did!"—New England Home.

Suffrage Amendment Work in
Chase County.

Chase county has but one voting
precinct remaining unorganized.
Following are the names of amend-
ment clubs and officers:

County club: President, Mrs.
Minnie D. Morgan (wife of Senator
Morgan), of Cottonwood Falls; vice-
president, Mrs. E. V. Schriener, of
Cedar Point; secretary, Mrs. Sarah
B. Stotts, Elmdale; treasurer, Mrs.
Mary U. Alford, Bazaar.

Elmdale club (organized by Mrs.
Emma Smith De Voe in November):
President, E. W. Jeffrey; secretary,
Miss Harriet I. Watson.

Strong: President, Bert Dunlap;
secretary, Jos. Maule.

Cedar Point: President, Mrs.
Florence D. Basher; secretary, Mrs.
Rev. McKinzie.

Hymer: President, Mrs. H. T.
Ricards; secretary, Miss Lydia
Snodde.

Prindle school house (Elmdale
precinct): President, Mrs. G. G.
May; secretary, Miss Cecile Clark.

Elk: President, Mrs. Alice L.
McCoy; secretary, Mrs. Belle P.
Stotts.

Clements: President, Miss Jes-
sie F. Shoft; secretary, Monus
Garth.

Matfield Green: President, W.
F. Dunlap; secretary, Mrs. Carrie
Bocook.

Wonsevu: President, H. A. Ew-
ing; secretary, D. T. Nicholson.

Toledo: President, John Denby;
secretary, Miss Laura Austin.

Cottonwood Falls: President,
Mrs. Martha J. Rockwood; secre-
tary, Mrs. Sadie P. Grisham.

The Cottonwood Falls club will
organize the Bazaar precinct at an
early date, which will complete the
organization in this county. Sev-
eral pledges for campaign money
have been received, but I do not
know the exact amount. A great
interest in the work is manifest
throughout the county.

Yours for the success of the
amendment, SARAH B. STOTTS,
Sec'y Chase Co. Amendment Club.

A FRIEND who lives at Ottawa
writes as follows, in a private let-
ter: "I think it a shame that we

[the women] are expected to pub-
lish papers and tracts, and hold
public meetings and make speeches,
be away from our homes, everlast-
ingly talking about female suffrage;
or, that we hear such men as ex-
Gov. Anthony say, "I don't be-
lieve I shall vote for female suffrage
—the women don't seem to want it
—they are not doing anything."
We should not have to go beyond
the threshold of our own door to
ask for it. The Negroes were taken
from the lowest ignorance into the
highest citizenship, without a mo-
ment's preparation. After all our
years of study and knowledge of
the powers of the ballot, why
should we have this extra toil that
is revolting to our very natures?
I have spent more time helping to
work up a sentiment that would
lift us above the political level of
idiots and lunatics than I shall ever
spend casting the ballot if we should
become acknowledged citizens of
Kansas."

NOBODY'S DAUGHTER.

Left there, nobody's daughter,
Child of disgrace and shame,
Nobody ever taught her
A mother's sweet saving name:

Nobody ever caring
Whether she stood or fell,
And men (are they men?) ensnaring
With the arts and the gold of hell!

Stitching with ceaseless labor
To earn her pitiful bread;
Begging a crust of a neighbor,
And getting a curse instead!

All through the long, hot summer,
All through the cold, dark time,
With fingers that numb and number
Grow, white as the frost's white
rime.

Nobody ever conceiving
The throb of that warm young life,
Nobody ever believing
The strain of that terrible strife!

Nobody kind words pouring
In that orphan heart's sad ear;
But all of us all ignoring
What lies at our door so near!

O sister! down in the alley,
Pale, with the downcast eye,
Dark and drear is the valley,
But the stars shine forth on high.

Nobody here may love thee,
Or care if though stand or fall;
But the great, good God above thee,
He watches and cares for all.

From Kansas Agitator.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE.--NO. 2.

EDITOR AGITATOR: Last week, I endeavored, from a historical point of view, to show that women were not inferior to men, intellectually, in great political emergencies. They have ever been rated as the "weaker vessels"; as having no rights to respect nor souls to save, from the time of the first Egyptian dynasty, through the rise and fall of Assyria, Babylonia, Persia, and on down through the Roman empire, and in Greece alone, during, the enlightened epoch, when Homer immortalized Helen of Troy, we have woman occupying a position not remote from the slave, save and except the titled nobility and those that wore a crown. It was never imagined that women had brains capable of cultivation, or, in any sense, should be admitted to a voice in government.

This miserable bias against woman even to day crops out in our churches, where she is the mainstay of all the little religion that remains in the church, and does nine-tenths of the work to save souls. There is no kick on the "sisters'" services in working in that capacity to raise money to pay preachers and build churches, but when one of the gifted sisters aspires to the ministry, or representative in conference, presbytery, synod, etc., the masculine gender immediately rises to assert its right, handed down through all the ages, to keep woman in a subordinate position. I refer to this because it is within the purview of every one who has given the question a single thought. If a woman is as capable of preaching Christ's gospel as a man, why not extend to her that right? In many instances in this country it has been done, and in no instance has it proved a failure. I only refer to it to prove beyond cavil that old bias in man against woman's EQUALITY, intellectually, with him, has not died out with the advent of Christianity and the noonday of enlightenment and civilization to get over it. It is a relic of barbarism—a fungus growth that should be removed at once.

Within the last two centuries she has been accorded some meed of

educational ability, but thirty years will cover the period she has been accorded university privileges, and still later on when she was allowed to enter a medical college to prepare herself to treat her own sex.

Now, these are all wholesome truths. In any advantages accorded her has she been found wanting? Not one. In degrees she has outstripped her brothers, and has shown a proficiency that should win for her the laurel wreath bestowed on the winner in the Olympic games.

Now, if she has made no baulk in education, it proves that the epithet of "strong-minded" is not misplaced. If she is proficient in these particulars, why deny her the right of being an American citizen? You accorded suffrage to the Southern Negro, whose intelligence was only one remove from that of the savage tribes on the Congo, in Africa. You naturalize and enfranchise alien Huns, Poles, Russians, Italians and Scandinavians who don't know a word of English; who are blindly ignorant of our government, and will never be able to read our constitution; yet, for party purposes, this scurvy mass of putrified ignorance have the ballot thrust into their hands, and are voted as the merchandise of the politicians. Now, is this fair? Is it honorable? Is it consistent with justice and sound reason? Does it reflect honor on your wife, daughter, sister and mother? Does it not reflect dishonor? Study these questions out and answer them for yourselves before you cast your vote on the Woman Suffrage question next fall.

I freely admit that I have never yet come across an argument against woman suffrage that would "hold water." The most senseless twaddle is resorted to by its opponents, clothed in garments that would better befit a harlequin than a man or woman of sense. For instance, it is asserted by the opponents of the measure that women are thrice honored by being permitted to delegate their right to suffrage to their husband, brother, father, etc. Now, this might pass muster in a backwoods school house where the audience are all in accord with the

speaker, but nowhere else. Again, woman is an angel, only lacking the wings, and to drag her through the "dirty pool" of politics would only spoil her plumage and besmirch her character. This is an old, threadbare argument that became seedy and ancient with its enunciation.

But, I haven't time this week to take up this branch of the subject, *seriatim*, and will reserve it for another letter.

With respect, I am yours, etc.,

GEO. W. COOPER, M. D.

Peoria, Ill., April 14, '94.

When Victor Hugo was lying at the point of death, he was asked to write a sentiment in a little book which was sent to this country with the statue of Liberty Enlightening the World. He wrote: "The statue is nothing, but the idea it embodies is everything." The pen dropped, and it was thought he was dead, but he revived and added: "For liberty is woman, and woman is liberty." These, the last words he ever wrote, should be treasured in the memory of every woman and liberty-loving person. When woman is recognized on an equality with man, then the reform will be wide and sweeping. —Labor's Tribune, Carthage, Mo.

The Equal Suffrage Association of Memphis, Tenn., has grown from twenty to fifty members since February, and is receiving new accessions almost daily. It will soon hold a memorial service for Mrs. Lucy Stone, and hopes to secure a good speaker for a meeting in May. —Woman's Column.

Woman's Friend is a neat little paper published at Yates Center, by Mrs. Laura D. Macoubrie, in the the interest of the woman suffrage amendment. Price, 25 cents a year.

If Grown in Texas, It's Good.

The Texas coast country vies with California in raising pears, grapes and strawberries. The 1893 record of H. M. Stringfellow, Hitchcock, Tex., who raised nearly \$6,000 worth of pears from 13 acres, can be duplicated by you. G. T. Nicholson, G. P. A., Topeka, Kas., will be glad to furnish without charge an illustrated pamphlet telling about Texas.

They are slaves who dare not speak
 For the fallen and the weak.
 They are slaves who dare not choose
 Hatred, scoffing and abuse,
 Rather than in trembling shrink
 From the truth they needs must think.
 They are slaves who dare not be
 In the right with two or three. —Selected.

From Kansas Agitator.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE.—NO. 4.

EDITOR AGITATOR: In my last, I spoke of the flabby nonsense used by the opponents of female suffrage, on the stump and through the alcoholic subsidized press, and intimated very strongly that but one prominent factor in the case was that "devil-fish" whose tentacles ramify the land and render it almost impossible for women to get their political rights. I mean the great alcoholic and beer trusts. If they did, the occupation of these octopuses, like that of Othello, would be gone. It will not do to argue that no influence can be traced to these octopus corporations. They never show their hand. They play a silent, secret game, with MARKED cards, and, heretofore, they have always won. They buy the best editorial talent for sale on the market; and, unfortunately, there are a great many of the fraternity on the market, to be bought up like stock on 'change.

I see by last week's Garnett Journal that they have invested in Murdock, of the Wichita Eagle. He bears the reputation of a "screamer" from away back, and this was enough for the "trust." His argument against female suffrage is as puerile as it is the summing up of all they have gathered from the past to rebut the claim of women to what should be their inalienable right to have a voice at the ballot-box in enacting laws that affect her just as they do men.

The first argument (a mere assertion) is that "the great body of women opposed to female suffrage cannot bring themselves to make a fight against that which they dread, no more than they would take a hand in political life."

Now, Brother Eagle, where do you find this GREAT body of opponents of their own political rights? Do you find them among the educated, enlightened and thinking women of this land? You do not. You find them among the low and degraded—those who have put on the yoke of political serfdom, and don't know and won't learn enough to cast it off. The registration in Denver, recently, proves this position beyond cavil.

Well, on the other hand, why should you kick against women seeking honorable notoriety? Haven't you been wild, all thro' your editorial life, in your attempted editorial flights to capture the ignis fatuus, NOTORIETY? You have failed utterly to get out from under your local surroundings in your chase after notoriety, but your neighbor and sister, Mrs. Lease, with not one-tenth part of your opportunities, just went out and took in, generally, the notoriety you had been chasing for thirty years. Don't you think, Brother Murdock, that your Eagle screams against woman seeking the bubble notoriety that you failed to attain to is proof positive that you haven't the brains, and the woman, Mrs. Lease, has? Then, why should not she and her sisters be accorded the right to vote as well as you and the Negroes, Huns, Poles, etc.? Echo answers, "Why?"

Your twaddle on "the home, its duties, the demands of the children, and the future welfare of the race, counts as nothing compared with the pleasure they gain in parading before the eyes of the world"! Now, my esteemed contemporary, what has all this to do with a woman once or twice a year handing in to the judges of election a little piece

of paper, denominated a ballot, in which is constituted her RIGHT to enact laws to which she is amenable? Would this five or ten minutes a year interfere with the home, its duties, the babies and the future welfare of the race? Don't you see that you are talking through your hat, and trying, like the spider, to spin a web out of nothing? All this home, duty, babies and welfare-of-the-race business was exploded a half-century ago, and, like your Massachusetts, or Boston, rather, (the "Hub" of the universe) female society for the prevention of women getting their rights in this country, is as far-fetched and as wanting in continuity as anything else you get off in your article. My disinterested advice to you, Brother Murdock, is to cancel your contract with the octopus whisky trust, and inform that corporation that, in accepting the contract, you "bit off more than you could chew."

The article I try to answer in my very limited space, and in the midst of business, is a fair sample of the stuff retailed thro' the press as ARGUMENTS against woman suffrage. Murdock has as much editorial ability as any member of the editorial fraternity in the state, yet you see what a miserable ninny he makes of himself in attempting to argue on the side of a question where argument is not admissible from the fact that it is a plain question of RIGHT, not conferred by the constitution of Kansas and every other state of the Union, as it should have been—always excepting Wyoming, where it has proved a great, grand and magnificent success for twenty years, Murdock's "Bosting" women to the contrary notwithstanding.

I have no space to take up any other branch of the subject in this letter.

Yours, etc.,

GEO. W. COOPER, M. D.

Peoria, Ill., April 26, 1894.

OWING to an error in the make-up, number 4 of Dr. Cooper's letters on Woman Suffrage appears on page 6, and number 3 on page 8. However, that will not affect the force of these interesting letters.

How Colorado Women Vote.

Woman's Column.

The Colorado legislature, at its extra session, provided for a house-to-house registration of the women who wish to vote. The city of Denver has just been making this registration, and the Denver papers devote columns to reports of the amusing experiences of the registrars. The most noteworthy thing, and the one upon which all reports seem to be agreed was the unwillingness, and in most cases the flat refusal, of the more ignorant women to register.

There has been a popular superstition that the ignorant and vicious women would be the first to rush to the polls, and would every one of them vote at every possible opportunity, while the intelligent and respectable women would generally stay away. In Denver the experience has been exactly the reverse.

The Denver Republican, after the canvass had proceeded far enough to show how things were going, summed up the situation as follows:

"The registration will be large—larger, in fact, than has been anticipated by the most sanguine of the equal suffrage leaders. In the best localities the percentage will apparently be from ninety to a hundred, while it will decrease gradually down the social scale. . . . Some interesting comparisons can be made on the results of the canvass in various parts of the city. The line is very clearly drawn. It is parallel with the line of culture and intelligence. In the central Capitol Hill precincts, in the better parts of Highlands, and in the best other residence districts of the city, the proportion of ladies who are registering is very large. Among the middle classes the proportion is good—better, in fact, than any other. Below these classes, it grows less and less till the bottoms are reached, with their miseries and dirt. Here women know nothing of registration, and only a meagre percentage are induced by persuasive canvassers to become voters. The negro women, as a class, will have nothing to do with registration. The male population in black

does not encourage it. Among the Italians the same tendency is manifested—very few of them are registered. And, finally, the shadow women, the women of Market Street and of the blocks on Lawrence and Larimer, refuse to give their names for registration. . . . From an estimated ninety per cent. in the central district, the proportion decreased to probably seventy per cent. in certain places around the edges. There are two or three little negro settlements in this fringe. Less than half a dozen colored women registered in all these places; they knew nothing about it, and would not be convinced. On the other hand, there was an increase in the percentage among the middle classes, so called, where intelligent faces greeted the canvassers. The line is very clearly drawn parallel with that dreadful line of ignorance. The brighter the faces, the greater the proportion of registration."

In Boston, for the past fifteen years, the school vote of women has been largest in the good wards of the city, and smallest in the ignorant and degraded wards. In the twenty-one other states where women have school suffrage, the women who have been, almost without exception, of the intelligent and respectable class. In Kansas, where women have had municipal suffrage since 1887, and in Wyoming, where they have had full suffrage since 1860, this fear that the bad and ignorant women would be found more willing to vote than the good and intelligent has nowhere been realized.

Instead of being "the first to rush to the polls," the ignorant and degraded women are everywhere found to be more backward about voting than the better kind of women. And when they do ultimately go to the polls, or are brought there (as may come to be the case in course of time), the good women will always outnumber them. Governor Warren, of Wyoming, put the case in a nutshell when he said, "Our women nearly all vote, and since in Wyoming, as elsewhere, the majority of women are good, and not bad,

the result is good, and not evil."

In short, this fear of the superior willingness of bad and ignorant women to vote is proved by experience to be, in the words of Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, "a scarecrow that has not even a broomstick of truth in it." ALICE STONE BLACKWELL.

Miss Ada Oliver is postmistress at Deerfield, Kas., and station agent for the Santa Fe railroad. She carries on a grocery store, and has lately proved up her homestead near Deerfield, after seven years' residence and cultivation. She had her entire farm broken before final proof day came, a degree of enterprise rarely shown by men who take up homesteads. This courageous young woman is a leading citizen, and in her various capacities transacts most of the business of the her town; but she cannot vote.—Woman's Column, Boston.

Dr. SUSAN J. TABER, first assistant physician at the Norristown hospital, has been appointed by the Governor of Pennsylvania one of the trustees for the new state hospital for the chronic insane at Wernersville. Dr. Taber's appointment is a fresh recognition of the desirability of womanly assistance in the care of the insane. Her ability and experience will be useful in the work of organization.—Woman's Column.

The number of woman physicians in the South is rapidly increasing. Last year, five women, from as many different Southern states, graduated from the Woman's Medical College of Pennsylvania. This year there are twelve Southern women about to complete their course in this college.—Woman's Column.

You will find the intelligent law-abiding, moral men and women of the state in favor of equal suffrage. They will not support the measure simply because woman demands it, but rather for the better reason that Justice demands it.—Woman's Friend, Yates Center.

Don't fail to write for our liberal terms to club-raisers. Push the work.

GOLDEN THOUGHTS

It is time to be brave. It is time to be true.
 It is time to be finding the thing you can do.
 It is time to put by the dream and the sigh,
 And work for the cause that is holy and high.

It is time to be kind. It is time to be sweet,
 To be scattering roses for somebody's feet.
 It is time to be sowing. It is time to be growing.
 It is time for the flowers of life to be blowing.

It is time to be lowly and humble of heart.
 It is time for the lilies of meekness to start;
 For the heart to be white, and the steps to be right,
 And the hands to be weaving a garment of light.

—ANONYMOUS.

From Kansas Agitator,

WOMAN SUFFRAGE.--NO. 3.

EDITOR AGITATOR: In my former letters I urged the right of woman to equal suffrage with man on the ground of fitness and competency, as exemplified from history. I said nothing about a common congenial and equitable interest as exists between the male and female. Her political, as well as social and domestic interests, are inextricably interwoven with those of man. Like our American Union, they are "one and inseparable." Then why have a conversy of interests at the ballot-box?

If the female is hung for murder under our penal code, why deny her the right to the ballot that authorizes the legislature to enact such a law? Is it just? Is it fair? Is it honorable, from any point of view you wish to inspect it?

You cannot answer this by saying that the woman is not intellectually and physically able to cast a ballot with just as much political acumen and foresight as man.

Then, again, you gave the untutored African the ballot for political purposes, who was wholly unfitted to intelligently exercise that right in any sense but that which is found in the political interest of ward tough and "bum"; furnishing ammunition for political charlatans and gamblers. When you did this, you sunk

women in the United States, politically, below the unlettered African. Was this just? Ask yourself the question, and reason it out. You not only did this, but you gave her a place among the idiots and imbeciles of the country. Was this right?

These are some of the conditions, politically, that the women of the country are laboring under, and yet we find opponents all along the line, who flatly say women have no political rights that men are bound to respect; that her place is at the foot of the political ladder, and she should never be permitted to climb even a rung at a time. She has proved her competency; her equal right with man, whose interest is her interest; whose welfare is her welfare as much politically as religiously and socially. The interest is common, yet she is debarred from sharing in that; yet ALL the ills that follow from that disfranchisement she is bound to share in. If she is a widow or a spinster, she must be taxed as a CITIZEN of this GREAT republic, but has no ballot in the making of the law to which she is amenable; and still these opponents of woman suffrage say she is not fit to cast a ballot; that her place is at the cradle—in the kitchen—a household drudge—and to this position should she be kept.

Again: She is fully represented at the ballot-box by the male members of the family. No man,

or woman, either, can be represented at the ballot-box, and neither can man or woman delegate to some one else the authority to represent them and cast the ballot on the day of election. This is all trumped-up twaddle that has grown gray with age on this question. I referred to it before, but it will bear repeating. It is about all the stock-in-trade the opponents of equal suffrage have, and, stale as the stock is, they are using it now.

Now, let me talk just a little common sense on this subject to you. Who is opposing, with money, brains and powerful interest, equal suffrage for women in this country? It is the whisky interest of the country that furnishes the ammunition of the political warfare on this question all over the country. Not alone in Kansas, but from the Atlantic to the Pacific slope, and from Texas to the frozen belt, the great whisky trust, as silently as the "fleeces of descending snow," works through its minions and money to prevent women from gaining the franchise. Why? Because the enfranchisement of women is inimical to the interest of the millionaire trust. Both old political parties dread the frown of that iniquitous trust. It commands millions of male votes, and, with the power of Mephistopheles at the polls, the two old parties bow down, like psychopants, at the feet of the trust, and swear fealty to King Alcohol or Mambrinus. Here is where all the difficulty comes in, and, although the opponents of woman suffrage have not the ghost of a peg to hang an argument on against equal suffrage, they simply indulge in the twaddle I have quoted.

But, I do not wish to infringe on your space, and will reserve what I have to say on this question for another week. In running over a question like this, some repetitions will naturally occur, but I will avoid them as possible.

GEO. W. COOPER, M. D.

Peoria, Ill., April 20, 1894.

FRIENDS, write for liberal club rates, and go to work for the cause of womankind.

THE KANSAS SUNFLOWER

WOMAN SUFFRAGE.--NO. 5.

EDITOR AGITATOR: In my last letter I, perforce, was compelled to switch off from the plan I had laid for these letters, to answer Brother Murdock, of the Wichita Eagle, hence I will devote this letter to the common ground of the subject.

I adverted in No. 3 of my series to the great enemy of woman suffrage in this, as in all other countries, viz: the liquor interest. Women as a mass (for exceptions always prove a rule) are unalterably opposed to the whisky and beer interests in this country. They are at best but plague-spots, tolerated by male voters, and from them the curse, in all its bitter wretchedness, fastens on the female. She and her children lead lives of wretchedness and penury through the drunken, beastly habits of the male head of the family who spends all he makes (if he is not a sot, and incapable of earning anything) in putting down his throat "an enemy to steal away his brains." Now, in this case, who suffers? The poor wife and children, of course. Has she any palliation for this curse offered by the male in the ballot? If she had any, do you suppose that prohibition in Kansas would become a practical dead letter, as it has in Iowa, through the machinations of political mountebanks pandering to the liquor trust for party support? Not by one hundred thousand votes. For the honor of the state of Kansas, which has never taken a backward step in needed reforms, arm women with the ballot, and the liquor octopus' tentacles will be withdrawn from the state forever. Two hundred miles north and south and four hundred miles east and west will be redeemed forever from the annual and almost perpetual incursions of the liquor devil-fish. This is one of the strong, equitable grounds on which woman suffrage should be granted this fall by the males. Hundreds of children in every town, almost, in the state have never seen a saloon, and have little conception of what such a place is. Old toppers and bootleggers and outlaw drug stores may clandestinely ply the traffic,

but they will pass away rapidly through their habits, and no recruits will be forthcoming from the present rising generation. To perpetuate this good work, you must enfranchise women, and rest assured she will do the rest. She will not only kill off King Alcohol's sway in the state, but she will purify the "dirty pool" of politics in the state. The puny, miserable wail of the opponents that women don't want to vote will pan out in Kansas as it did in Peoria two years ago. The women supposed they had municipal suffrage here, as in the state, but the supreme court cut it down to the public schools. The burden of all the papers and the public speakers was that women did not want to vote; that even the school franchise would be neglected by the women. The first school election in this ward (the 4th) I attended last year to see how near the prophecies of the whisky trust contingent here would be verified. There were 750 male voters registered in this ward. From early morning (7 a. m.) the polls were just crowded with the very first women of the city. A disreputable one stood no show at all, and, in fact, in this ward they didn't put in an appearance. Ladies with coaches and outriders in livery just took the pavement and worked all day. At night, 1,361 votes had been polled, and every old fossil trustee in the ward was retired for good. It was so in all the other wards in the city, and, as only one trustee could be ousted at one election, the second installment went out a week ago, and the female vote increased 100 over last year. I personally overlooked this business for myself, and I am now satisfied, and so is Greenhurst, president of the whisky trust here, that if the Illinois legislature grants equal suffrage to women (and they are very likely to mend their blunder of two years ago), the whisky trust will be retired from Peoria and the state forever. Nobody in this city intimates that women don't want to vote, while thousands admit that they can give the males three in the game of electioneering, and then beat them.

On the question of prohibition in this state, the women are almost a unit, and they are just simply wild to get a chance to get a chance to show what they can do in revolutionizing political matters in the state. Here is the fountain-head of the evil of strong drink, yet, in deference to the women, the business and municipal interests have combined to relegate the saloons to the slums on the river front, and a drunken man is scarcely ever seen in the business or residence portion of Peoria. If the next legislature does its duty, the women will retire the whisky business from the city and state.

I have recounted the circumstance to encourage our Kansas people who have no millions invested in distilleries and breweries; who have the character of their state the rising generation to protect, to enfranchise women next fall, and they will never regret it.

I have, perhaps, occupied more of your space in this letter than is usually occupied, but the subject is prolific, and I may follow it up.

Yours, very truly,

GEO. W. COOPER, M. D.

I want to tell you that we have never had a government of the people. At best we have had but a male oligarchy."--MARY E. LEASE.

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